The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

The Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Company has declared a five per cent. dividend.

Would be glad to learn that the L. & T. can do the same thing.

It is said that on the 20th inst., the cigarmakers of New York, to the number of 7,000, will go out on a strike. The probabilities are that the complaints of these men against their employers are reasonable and ought to be redressed. But this is an inauspicious time to quit work.

According to a *Times* Harrisburg special, a strong movement is on foot in favor of nominating Wm. A. Wallace as the Democratic candidate for Governor. Mr. Wallace would be a strong candidate, and we believe can carry the state over any nominee the Republicans might set up, and would make a first-class governor.

We would like to see Judge Orvis nominated for Governor, as our first choice—his ability and clean record would make him as strong a candidate as Wallace.

The sale of the Huntingdon Car Works a few months ago to the Messrs. Roberts, of Philadelphia, raised sanguine expectations that they would soon be put into operation upon a substantial and permanent basis, but they have since stood as silent and dead as before, and the hopes inspired by the change of ownership have vanished. There have been rumors that the machinery, which is worth more than the price paid for the works, is to be taken away, and many persons are inclined to give these rumors credence, because Henry & Co., a firm doing a very extensive mercantile business, and who are supposed to know the intentions of the new proprietors of the works, are selling off their stock of goods and will close their stores on the 1st of April.

The Presidential Succession bill has now passed the House, having passed the Senate about ten days before. It will no doubt be signed by the President.

The Presidential Succession bill, which now awaits the signature of the President to become a law, is a measure devised originally by Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, and introduced by him into the Senate at the last session of Congress. After some debate and a few unimportant verbal amendments it was there is chance for a better market.

In addition, the recent unusually cold snap has done considerable damage to grain fields in many parts of the country. This fact will also have a tendency to help prices somewhat, perhaps quite materially, and it will do our farmers no harm to wait and see whether there won't be better markets on toward spring than now. It looks like it now.

The growth of the twin cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis during the past year has been one of the most important incidents in our history. Chicago is no longer the wonder of the West. The Capital of the North West is now the synosure of the Mississippi Valley. In Chicago $19,000,000 was last year expended in building. This is but $2,000,000 more than was spent in St. Paul and Minneapolis. In some departments of trade the latter cities are without a rival. Seventy per cent. more bushels of wheat were shipped to Minneapolis than to Chicago last year. The sales of real estate in the two cities during the same time amounted to over $120,000. This double city has some basis for its proud prophecy that before the close of this century it will overtop every city of the continent except New York.

THE RAILROAD SALE ENJOINED.

On Friday last Judges Simonton and McPherson, of the Harrisburg Court, delivered practically concurrent opinions in the case raised by the Attorney General to enjoin the sale of the South Pennsylvania and Beech Creek Railroads to the Pennsylvania Railroad. They decide that the South Pennsylvania and the Beech Creek are two competing and parallel lines with the purchasing corporation, and, therefore, their sale as recently contracted for, is forbidden by the Constitution.

The effect of the decision of the Dauphin Court will be to either at once revoke the contract of sale between the Pennsylvania, and Beech Creek and South Pennsylvania corporations, or to hold it in abeyance until the question shall be finally decided by the Supreme Court. It is possible that the case might be heard by the Supreme Court during its present session in Philadelphia, and thus reach a final decision by May or June; but it is more likely that it may be delayed longer if it shall be appealed to the Court of last resort.

CURTIN DECLINES.

He Refuses to Accept the Chairmanship of the Banking Committee.

Washington, Jan. 13.—There was but a single thing to relieve the monotony in the house to-day and that was the long anticipated declination of Governor Curtin of the chairmanship of the committee on banking and currency. When the old War Governor reared his tall form in the center aisle he was the focal point of all eyes. Members who had been loafing in the cloak rooms and back of the screens hastily resumed their seats or crowded in the immediate rear and to the right and left of the Pennsylvanian. He stood erect and his voice was deep, firm and sonorous as he addressed the Speaker. He said:

"It was your pleasure, sir, to do me the honor to place me first on the list of the committee on banking and currency. I did intend to state to this House my reasons for declining that honor, but on the advice of my friends and of the sentiment of the public journals of the country I have concluded to offer no reasons of my own. As to decline the position it is you pleasure to give me, I did not heed the advice of any man, for my disposition in this respect was made up in the beginning. For reasons of my own, which seem to be understood by my friends and colleagues on this floor, I now ask this House to excuse me from the important duty as chairman of the committee to which you have assigned me."

There was a buzz of dissappointment upon the Governor's closing remark, as it was expected that he would make a sensational statement of the reasons for his act. This, however, was not to be. He had waited for several days and he had actually written out his statement, but it was so bitter that on the advice of his friends he concluded not to deliver it in the House. This speech was an attack upon Secretary Bayard. There was nothing else to do but accept Mr. Curtin's declination and he was formally excused.

Gov. Curtin, alluding to his resignation, said to-night that it was inspired by no want of appreciation of the honor conferred upon him by the Speaker, but that he could not escape the conviction that the tastes and experiences of his public life were not such as fitted him to serve in that position with satisfaction to himself or usefullness to the House. He made this statement with no spirit of self-depreciation, as he had been long enough in the public service to learn the measure of his aptitudes and they were not in this direction. He added further that it was the pleasure of the Speaker in the last Congress to place him at the head of the committee on foreigh relations and his associates on that committee would bear him out that the work was fairly well done and received the approval of the last Congress. He, therefore, claimed that the usual custom has invariably been to continue the same chairman when the same political organization controlled the House and re-elected the same Speaker.

The Department of Agriculture has sent out its crop report for the year just closed and the figures are worth studying. The cotton crop, it is claimed, will aggregate six and one-half million bales, worth in the hands of the planters about three hundred millions of dollars. The wheat crop for the year reaches 357,112,000 bushels, worth at the farmers' granaries $275,320,390. The crop of oats reached 629,409,000 bushels, worth $179,631,860. The great American crop, however, is corn, the production of which for 1885 reached the enormous total of 1,936,176,000 bushels, worth $635,674,630, or a round fifty millions more than the combined cotton and wheat crops. The combined value of the four crops above mentioned aggregates about fourteen hundred millions of dollars.

Of the States that grow the big crops of corn Illinois stands first, with a crop of 268,998,000 bushels; Iowa stands second on the list, with 242,496,005 bushels; Missouri third, with 196,861,000; Kansas fourth, with 158,390,000; Indiana fifth, 131,994,000; Nebraska sixth, with 129,426,000, and Ohio seventh, with 111,865,000. The big wheat States are Minnesota, with 34,285,000 bushels; Michigan, with 3131,261,000, and Iowa, with 30,332,000. Dakota, which is not a State but would like to be two States, comes fourth in the list of wheat growing districts, with 27,913,000 bushels; Indiana fifth, with 26,650,000; California sixth, with 27,596,000, and Ohio seventh, with 20,593,000 bushels. The above order in production is based upon the crops of 1885 and cannot be relied upon as the production for a term of years.

These figures show that in general 1885 was an exceedingly good crop year

A Washington special says it is understood that A. S. Hewitt has offered to surrender his place on the committee on naval affairs to Gov. Curtin and that the latter will be assigned to that committee. Mr. Hewitt has his hands full on the ways and means committee. If Governor Curtin goes on naval affairs it will give two Pennsylvanians on that committee, Mr. Harmer being the other. The membership of naval affairs is more important than the chairmanship of the banking and currency committee and a deal more important to Pennsylvania interests.

SUDDEN DEATH OF SECRETARY BAYARD'S DAUGHTER.

Dying Alone in Her Chamber After a Social Entertainment.

Washington, Jan. 16.—A great sensation was caused in Washingin this afternoon by the announcement of the sudden death of Miss Katharine Bayard, the eldest daughter of the Secretary of State. When the news was first heard upon the streets it came in very sensational shape. It was said that she had fallen dead at the White House during the afternoon reception. An evening paper, which was on the street at 4 o'clock, said that she had fallen dead while receiving guests at her father's house. The true story of her death is much less sensational. She was found dead in her bed this afternoon soon after 2 o'clock by her sister, Miss Louise Bayard. During the season Miss Katharine Bayard has made it a habit to remain in bed until 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Ordinarily she has not been able to retire before 2 o'clock in the morning. She was invited to assist Miss Cleveland at her reception at the White House this afternoon. She was kept up to an unusually late hour this morning, following the regular Friday evening reception at her father's house. She had left word to be called at 2 o'clock, so as to have time to dress and go to the White House reception, the hour for which was fixed at 3 o'clock. When Miss Louise Bayard entered the bedroom she found her sister, as she supposed, still sleeping. When she attempted to awaken her, she found that she was senseless. She endeavored to rouse her, but instantly perceived by the drawn look of her face and its waxen color that something terrible had happened. She rushed out of the room and hurriedly sent a colored messenger for the family doctor. Dr. Gardiner came at once. He entered the bedroom where Miss Bayard was lying, made a brief examination and shook his head. He said he could do nothing; she was dead and had been dead for some time, although the body was then warm. His hurried opinion was that her death was caused by some heart trouble.

A GREAT SHOCK AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Miss Cleveland's reception was to have begun at 3 p. m., and was to have ended at 5 o'clock. Preparations were under way at the White House for the reception as early as 1 p. m. The doors at that hour had been closed to casual visitors. At 2:30 carriages began to arrive at the front entrance, bringing the wives of the members of the Cabinet. They were all ushered upstairs to Miss Cleveland's boudoir, and at 2:45 o'clock there were present besides Miss Cleveland, Mrs. Utely and Miss Love, of Buffalo; her guests, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Endicott, Mrs. Vilas, Mrs. Lamont and Miss Rathborn. The only missing one of the reception party was Miss Bayard. She was expected every moment. The ladies, as they awaited her arrival chatted pleasantly among themselves as they arranged their toilets. A few minutes before 3 o'clock Miss Cleveland excused herself to her lady guests, saying that the President desires to see her. It was the saddest mission the President had to perform since his inauguration. He informed her in as composed a manner as possible that Mr. Bayard had just sent him word that Miss Kate Bayard had died suddenly. Miss Cleveland was so overcome by the tidings that she could not ask for the particulars.

Mrs. Lamont, who had been informed by her husband, of the death of Miss Bayard, could scarcely realize what had happened. The guests who were still in Miss Cleveland's room waiting to go down stairs to the reception parlor, were informed of the terrible and to them unexpected event.

A happy group of elegantly dressed ladies was now turned into a gathering of sorrow. They could scarcely speak to each other, so moved were they at the news. They exchanged a few words with Miss Cleveland, who was completely unnerved. Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Endicott and Mrs. Vilas soon afterwards left the White House, the doors having already been closed to a large crowd of men and women who had assembled to attend the reception.

THE COFFIN NOT TO BE OPENED.

Wilmington, Del., Jan. 19.—The burial of the remains of Miss Katharine Bayard here to-day was severely simple. The coffin was not opened, and the ceremony was entirely private, only a few gentlemen being present. The Bayards believe that funerals should be strictly private in all things and that no one but the family should attend. At Washington no one outside the family were admitted and no one but the physician and undertaker saw the remains. Miss Cleveland, the President's sister, desired to attend, but Mr. Bayard replied that the ladies of his family were not going, and begged Miss Cleveland not to think of undertaking such a journey. Their solicitude now was for the living, and as Mrs. Bayard was unable to go or to bear any excitement it was decided that their daughters should remain with her. He added that according to an old custom in his family the ladies of the family did not attend the funerals of relatives.

John Neitz, a farmer of Lycoming Co., aged 70, attributes his long life to the use of garlic. He looks to be a man of 40. So firmly does he believe in the virtues of the vegetable that he says he will live to see the next centennial.

Garlic producing a very "long" smell we don't see why it should not produce long life as well. No doubt farmer Neitz was so fragrant that he needed no cosmetics.

30 SOLDIERS KILLED.

Paita, Mexico, Jan. 14.—A train conveying a military company was completely wrecked last night at Valdivia. Thirty soldiers, including eleven officers, were killed.

The wheat crop of Minnesota and Dakota for 1885 is set down at 55,000,000 bushels. There has been such a drainage for outside markets that not more than half the needed supply is left to run the Minneapolis and other mills of the Northwest until the wheat crop of 1886 is harvested. Singular conditions. The Minneapolis mills are now turning out about 80,000 barrels a week, or about two-thirds their capacity.

There is a grain of encouragement in this for Pennsylvania farmers who have loosing from the low prices of wheat, making wheat raising the last two years so unprofitable. Prices will advance with a shortage in the supply in the west, and by April we hope our farmers will see wheat quoted at $1.00, at least. There certainly is prospect for an advance and if any farmer reader of the Reporter is not obliged to sell his grain, we would advise holding on a little—then passed by that body, but failed of action in the House. The death of Vice-President Hendricks during the interim left Congress in a frame of mind to guard against the accidents of sudden fate in the manner of Presidential succession, and Mr, Hoar was early in the field with his old measure when Congress assembled in December. After a short debate and the rejection of several proposed amendments it again passed the Senate on Dec. 18 and went at once to the House.

After careful consideration in the Judiciary Committee of that body it was reported favorably to the House in precisely the same shape it had passed the Senate. As in the Senate, all attempts at amendment were defeated in the House, and after a two days' debate it has been overwhelmingly passed. Introduced by a Republican Senator and receiving the votes of thirty-seven Republican members of the House, the bill cannot be called a partisan measure. Its object is to provide against all possible gaps or lapse in the Presidential office until such time as Congress can measure some perfectly sound amendment on the subject to the Constitution.

The bill provides that when there is a vacancy in the offices of both President and Vice-President the Cabinet officers shall succeed to the Presidency in the following order: Secretary of State, Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of War, Attorney-General, Postmaster-General, Secretary of the Navy and Secretary of the Interior. The Cabinet officer thus acting as President is to hold office until the disability of the President or Vice-President is removed, or until a new President is elected to succeed him at the end of the term of the President or Vice-President whom he succeeds. The bill also authorizes the acting President to call an extra session of Congress within twenty days from the time he assumes the duties of his office, should the regular meeting of Congress not occur within that time.

The papers all over the country are crying out against the Bohemian oats swindlers. In many localities the fraud has had its three years to ripen, and the result is a large crop of farmers swindled out of thousands of dollars. In Ohio some of the swindlers have been arrested, tried and sent to the penitentiary. A prominent Bellefonte banker recently informed the editor of the Reporter that in two or three years the swindle will be fully developed in Centre county, and that already unsuspecting farmers have been led into it, and that there is prospect of our farmers being swindled out of thousands of dollars. The first and second year of the swindle is tempting to the unsuspecting. Thereafter follows the terrible facts of thousands of dollars swindled out of our honest and unsuspecting farmers. There are stool pigeons in the first stage of this damnable business who bait the hook that catches farmers to their sorrow in a year or two thereafter.

The Reporter has frequently cautioned farmers against this swindle, yet there are some who do not seem to heed the warning. We again repeat the caution, keep your hands off and have nothing to do with the Bohemian oats swindle. The oats itself is condemned by one of the largest manufacturers of oat meal in the country as inferior to any other.

Opposition to Gen. Beaver's nomination for Governor is cropping out, and there is a great deal of quiet work going on in the same direction. Among the anxious ones, who will not be publicly announced unless there is a reasonable prospect of success, is ex-Congressman John B. Packer, of the Cameron family. —*Pittsburg Post.*

All we have to say is if Gen. Beaver is not nominated, the fellow that will be is not going to be elected. Beaver is the strongest man the Republicans have, but we are not sure that he is strong enough to pull through, particularly if Wallace or Judge Orvis gets the Democratic nomination.

Morning Patriot: Bohemian oats is a kind of grain in which there appears to be a great amount of cheat. The Lycoming county farmers have discovered this to the extent of about $10,000.

GOVERNOR CURTIN—A PAINFUL INCIDENT.

[New York Sun.]

The retirement of Governor Curtin from a place which he had not sought at the head of a committee of the House of Representatives, ought not to pass without a word of honor for this veteran from those who knew him in the days that tried men's souls, and who appreciate his extraordinary services at their full value.

Twenty-three years ago Mr. Curtin was one of the most powerful men of the country, and it is not too much to say that the war of the Union was prosecuted much more vigorously with him, than it could have been prosecuted without him. A man of exceeding energy, of abilities solid and always ready for use, democratic in all his thoughts, and animated by a weariless patriotism, he had a right to aspire to the highest distinctions; and now there is something almost tragical in the dignity with which he declines an empty compliment tendered him by the Speaker, and refuses to explain the reasons for his abnegation.

It is in keeping with his patriotism and his fidelity that he refrains from a discussion which could do no good, and might create injurious disturbance; and, while we know nothing of the reasons that are to be alleged on the other side, it is yet with a profound sense of pain and regret that we see Andrew G. Curtin subjected to a slight at the hands of his own party, and repelling an indignity that ought, we cannot help thinking, never to have been inflicted.

HE HAD POISONED FOUR WIVES.

London, Ont., Jan. 14.—Letters have been received from Dakota describing the recent death there of George McCabe, who was tried here a year ago on the charge of poisoning his wife at Dew Drop Inn, London, South. The circumstances of the case were very suspicious, poison being found in Mrs. McCabe's stomach, but the prisoner was acquitted. He had previously escaped conviction on the charge of murdering another wife at Ingersol, Ont., and it was alleged that other women in Woodstock, Ont., had fallen victims to his passion. It is now stated that after his acquittal here he went to Dakota and married again. One morning his wife detected him putting some foreign substance into her tea. Watching her opportunity she exchanged cups. McCabe drank the draught intended for his wife, and while in the agonies of death confessed to the attempt at murder, and also to the poisoning of his other four wives.

THE FLORIDA ORANGE CROP KILLED BY THE SNOW.

Jacksonville, Florida, Jan. 14.—The weather has now returned almost to its normal temperature. Despatches from all parts of the state confirm the belief that the cold wave carried frost to almost the extreme southern end of the peninsula, and there is little doubt that substantially the entire orange crop remaining on the trees is frozen and spoiled. The precise effect upon the orange trees cannot be determined until the warm weather sets in. Probably every tree in the state will lose its leaves, and the belief of the best observers is that most of the young trees are killed. It is estimated that 500,000 boxes of oranges worth $1,000,000 were destroyed by the freeze.

Kate Bayard's sudden death reminds us that in the midst of life we are in death. Kate was happy, and the leader of Washington society, and the favorite her distinguished father. She had entire charge of the household, the mother being an invalid. There are six daughters, and Kate was the oldest. Death came, altho' it was Kate. and led her gently off, before any one knew it.

THE FIRST STATE DINNER.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The President gave his first State dinner of the season this evening in honor of his cabinet. The White House was tastefully arrayed for the occasion and presents a brilliant appearance.

THE LONGEST EXISTING WORD.

Far behind most foreign languages, ancient and modern, comes the English language as regards length of words. Except in the word "Honorificabilitudinity"—which, though it exists in literature, is, of course, a mere manufactured piece of absurdity—we have, I believe, no word extending beyond seven syllables. To some European nations this may appear contemptible enough. In this respect, however, the old world can teach a lesson to the new. In a work to which I hope some time to make a more direct reference I have met with an Aztec word of thirty-two letters, "Amatlacuilolitquitcatlaxlahuilli." It is satisfactory to learn that the signification of the word is worthy of its proportions. It means "payment received for having been bearer of a paper with writing on it." So far as regards the number of letters employed accordingly we are far more extravagant than the Aztecs. Gallatin, in the "Transactions of the American Ethnological Society," supplies from the Cherokee language a word even more portentous. This is "Winitawtgeginaliskawlungtanawnelitisesti," which means "They will by that time have nearly done granting (favors) from a distance to them and to me." With a vocabulary of this kind a perfect command of speech and writing must be a matter of some difficulty.

AMERICAN STUDENTS IN GERMANY.

The Perils of Taking Free Language Lessons in the Professor's Family.

Only one American I can remember who received an invitation to meet the family of the professor to whom his letter of introduction was addressed. And he happened to be both rich and well connected. His experience was disastrous in spite of its comic aspect. The professor had three daughters, all excellent girls, but, as is often the case with excellent girls, not eminent for personal attractiveness. They were extremely cordial to the young American, as was also their papa and mamma. My guileless friend suspected no ulterior design, but was delighted at the rapid progress he made in German under the care of the three maidens. Knowing nobody else in the city, and being a little shy of the rough ways and drinking habits of the students, he found himself almost daily drifting into the society of the professor's daughters. He made occasionally (with charming impartiality) tentative remarks to them of a tender or complimentary character. He seemed to be under the impression that remarks uttered in German were a mere linguistic exercise, like "the red cow of the grandmother in the green garden of the rich count." It would have surprised him to be told that they might have a personal application and might lead to complications.

He was, however, soon to have his eyes opened. After having called with great regularity upon the professor's daughters for a couple of months, he began to be looked upon as a member of the family; and once the mother of the young ladies asked him, in strict confidence, of course, upon which of the three in particular he had fixed his heart. Some little unpleasantness had arisen, she added smilingly, from the impartiality of his attentions. My friend felt for a moment, as if the ceiling had tumbled down on his head; but, quickly collecting himself, he replied, likewise in confidence, that he was in a serious dilemma. The three young ladies were all so charming that he felt himself equally attracted to all. Would the frau professorin have the kindness to grant him a week for meditation, at the end of which he would return and make known to her his choice? The frau professorin found this proper and natural, and granted the respite. It is needless to add that the American has not to this day made up his mind. He found it convenient to betake himself to another university shortly after his interview with the frau professorin.

Another friend of mine, though he was not so well equipped with temporal advantages as the hero of the triple courtship, found an object of interest to his landlady's daughter. He was invited to confidential coffees and literary teas, and concluded that as free lessons in the language these were not unprofitable investments. Once, however, he grew a little alarmed at the progress he was making in the favor of the fair damsel, and hit upon an easy way out of the difficulty. He found among the remnants of his past follies the picture of a beautiful American actress. This he framed handsomely and hung it up on the wall over his bed. Simultaneously he invested in a gold ring, which he slipped upon the third finger of his right hand. He received the congratulations of the family upon his engagement, and was henceforth no longer troubled with delicate attentions; for the Germans have an enormous respect for an engagement, and look upon a man who has thus advertised his selection as impervious to the charms of all other women.—Hjalmar H. Boyesen's Letter.

A Gotham Girl's Trick Chairs.

The girl in this base is innocent in exterior, but her smooth skin is stuffed full of wile. She motioned me to a chair in her parlor when I called, and to a seat in it. The piece of furniture was handsome, but in no way curious. Simultaneously she settled into another chair which, though its upholstered bottom seemed to be on a level with the one I was on, let her down about a foot nearer to the floor.

Seeing that I regarded the difference as phenomenal, she said: "Ah, I don't mind telling you all about it. I call these my trick chairs, but I don't care to work them on you. When put to the use for which I planned them I assign the visitor to the one I am now in, and take for myself the one you have. They are based on the principle that a cool, composed person always has a tremendous advantage over a flustrated, awkward one, especially if the former be a woman and the latter a man. Now, please stand up a minute. Now let us change seats. Down you drop ten or twelve inches below the point that you would expect to if you had not already observed the deep mashiness ot the upholstery.

"Were you an impressionable, bashful, rather sentimental visitor, surprised and startled by the impression that threatened to bump you on the carpet itself, you would be utterly deprived of equanimity, don't you see? At the same time, I would be posed calmly and demurely on this more solid chair, clear above your insignificant par, with my supremacy fully established, for the one interview anyhow. O, I have found the invention exceedingly effective and valuable."—New York Cor. Chicago Herald.

The Analysis of an Artesian Well.

An artesian well was recently bored at Columbus, Miss., and the water therefrom is very cold and possesses rare chemical properties.

A town darkey, with cup in hand, was standing at the well, a day or two ago, when a country darkey jumped off his cotton wagon and asked him to allow him to use his cup to get a drink of the water.

When the country darkey had swallowed the water he smacked his lips and said:

"I golly, that water's good, show's you bo'n."

Mr. Town Darkey, with an air of great importance, replied:

"In course hit's good; hit's boun' ter be good, fur hit come 4,000 feet from der intrils of der yearth, and hit's been scandalized by der bes' gymnas from der State Unerversary, and w'at yer think he say hit's got in hit?"

"I dunno," replied the country darkey, smacking his lips after swallowing another cupful of the water.

"Well, he say dere is ten grains oxhide gas, ten grains cowbonic gas, ten grains foxforus acid and seventy grains hydrophobia in dat water—you know hit boun' ter be good; dat's a tease yer well, you bet"—and he walked away, leaving the country darkey shaking his head and meditating. Finally the latter remarked. "Hit do tase powerful ob der raw hide."—Detroit Free Press.

Patience.

Patiently climb up the hillside of life:
Patiently meet with its turmoil and strife;
Carry its burdens and cares as they're due,
Patiently, hopefully, all the way through.

Patiently strive; when thy hopes are de layed,
And thy aims for the right are by evil be trayed,
Let thy heart not grow weary and faint not nor fail,
Strive patiently, earnestly, truth must prevail.

Patiently wait, when the cold breath of blame
Unkindly, unjustly would tarnish thy name,
Fear not but "thy light will break forth as the day."
Faithfully, steadily, keep the right way.

Patiently bear with the proud glance of scorn,
And the harsh word which enters the sou like a thorn;
Oh! let not their poison envenom thy heart,
The arm of the Mighty's thy shield from their dart.

Patiently bow, when sorrow's dark cloud
May break on thy sky and its brightness enshroud;
When thy hopes are all failed, thy joys are all crushed,
And thy soul in its anguish is bowed to the dust.

Yet fret not, nor murmur, though deep is thy gloom,
And the "light of their eyes" hath been quenched in the Tomb,
For the calm voice of Patience will soothe thee to rest,
As it whispers "Thy will must be done"—it is best,

Then patiently, humbly and hopefully go
Up the highway of life through its turmoil and woe,
Till the voice of the Master shall sound the well-done,
Through faith and through patience thou hast overcome.

A SOCIAL PRESCRIPTION.

Arthur Brenton was a young man possessed of some money and a good deal of ability. But something else, in turn, possessed him, namely, a passion. It was not a passion that led him into any folly, unless overwork he counted as dissipation. It was not the passion that controls or molds nine-tenths of the human race. The object of his adoration had its origin in the most intense heat imaginable; but its radiance was cold and impersonal. He cared more for the sharp, quick, selfish sparkles from a dynamo machine than for the light of wit or tenderness in a woman's eye. The passion that possessed him was for electricity.

"I can't understand this at all," said his friend Reed, picking up in Brenton's rooms one day a pamphlet filled with long mathematical formulæ and strange designs of instruments. "Can't understand it any more than I can your absorption in this pursuit. How can you go on with such horribly dry reading?"

Brenton replied: "The dryness of the reading, my boy, only increases my thirst for knowledge."

"Of course," said Reed. After an instant he laughed, and added: "Oh, I understand that! It's a joke! But don't you ever get tired out?"

"Yes," Brenton admitted. "The fact is, I'm tired now for almost the first time. Somehow, I'm losing interest in my studies. My head doesn't work well, and I don't know what the trouble is."

"Better see a doctor," Reed advised.

And Brenton went to his physician that very evening. A few days later Reed was surprised to meet him at a dinner party, for his friend was a man who seldom went out. Brenton was extremely gay, and seemed to throw his whole heart into the affair. What he was throwing into the conversation with his neighbor, pretty Miss Paret, Reed could not tell, but she was evidently pleased.

"Well, old fellow," Reed said to him when they were smoking, "you seem in good trim; I take it you are all right."

"There's nothing in the world the matter with me," Brenton answered, buoyantly. "Doctor said so. Let us live and be happy!"

This rollicking manner was so unusual in him that Reed began to think there was something the matter. He worried himself about his friend's brain. Reed was never troubled about his own brain, although he frequently rollicked and went much into society. But his concern for Brenton deepened, as he met him day after day and night after night at receptions, dinners and even at balls. The worst shock was still to come. One remarkable midnight he found himself sitting opposite Brenton at a select little poker party in the house of a friend; and they parted at 6 o'clock in the morning. Brenton having bet freely and lost a couple of hundred.

"Look here, Arthur," said Reed, on the doorstep, feeling it his duty to speak, "this isn't the sort of thing for you at all. You don't know how to play poker and you can't afford to pay for your ignorance."

"Steady now, Reed," answered Brenton, who had drunk nothing but seltzer during the night; "I am all the richer for having lost two hundred and odd dollars.

"Well, but your work," Reed insisted, with the fatherly benevolence inspired by his wonted draughts of champagne at the card table. "How can you go along in this drive and attend to your work?"

"I don't do any," said Brenton.

"But—but your electricity, I mean," said Reed.

Brenton looked severe. "Don't mention that word to me," said he. "I know nothing about electricity."

Of course, after that, there was but one conclusion for Reed to draw. His friend was insane. It was perfectly natural that Reed should devote his time to society; that he should frequent clubs, duck suppers and poker parties; that he should know nothing about electricity, and very little about anything else. All this, for him, was healthy and reasonable; but for Brenton to be in the same condition, and do the same things, was pure insanity. Let us be just to Reed. He felt very sorry for the fact; but he decided that his duty at present was to keep the mournful secret to himself.

Other people did not seem to suspect it all. Brenton had a large circle of non-conducting or unelectrical friends, who had long been trying to draw him into their gayeties, and were only too glad that he had at last hearkened to their persuasions. They knew he was not bright. They were rejoiced to see him take his proper place and rapidly become a favorite. The Parets were especially well pleased. They, as every one knows, were immensely rich. Old Miss Sarah Paret, who, with no need of money, had become a sort of receiving reservoir of the family wealth, was looked upon with interest by all the branches which acted as distributing reservoirs; and old Miss Sarah had long ago taken a fancy to Brenton. I suspected her of having for some time planned a match between him and her niece, Lily Paret—the one he had sat next to at the dinner I have mentioned. Miss Sarah was too proud, too rich and too maidenly to divulge this amatory plan; but I suspected her all the same. It gave her great delight to see the interest in the young man which Lily showed. And, as Brenton paid a great deal of attention to Lily Paret, nearly every one began to agree that he had forsaken science for society, and that, instead of devoting himself to units of classical measurement, he would doubtless very soon begin an experiment with two lives made a unit by marriage.

Lily had always been indifferent to the admirers who had presented themselves during the two or three seasons since she had made her social debut. And finally her parents and old Miss Sarah grew anxious at her lack of zest for the good things of the life to which she was born. But when Brenton appeared on the scene and gave himself up to the pleasures of the world, his example seemed to do her good, and she became quite herself again. Or was it herself with a little something added? Certainly, no one before had seen her eyes sparkle so brightly or her cheeks blush with so happy a glow as now.

"And you really think you will give up permanently your secluded life?" she asked him once, when they were chatting alone in the corner, after one of old Miss Sarah's solemnly elegant Sunday teas. "You have been so wedded to science, don't you know, I doubt whether you could ever break your heart into the traces——"

Without letting her finish, he said: "Possibly I might break my heart out of the traces." And he looked at her in such a way that she could hardly doubt his wish to convey the idea that she would be the cause of the catastrophe.

"Oh, you know what I meant," she said, quite lightly and laughing.

Brenton perhaps was more earnest and engaging than he knew, as he replied: "The question is, do you know what I mean?"

Lily was equal to the situation still. "I don't believe you know yourself," said she, cheerfully.

"Ah, well! if you have so little faith in my knowledge as that——" he began. Just then they were interrupted by Julian Reed, who approached, casting a glance of solicitude at Brenton, and at once set out to talk eminently sane commonplaces, by way of an example.

In the ensuing weeks Brenton was more assiduous than ever. He came to see Lily Paret as often as he reasonably could. He danced with her, sent her flowers, made himself her servant. He did all the basking in the sunshine of her presence which is expected from a young man who is in love. And all the time old Miss Sarah thought he seemed to grow stronger, brighter, handsomer.

"Lily is his very life!" she exclaimed rhapsodically, in the privacy of her lonely house, to the Paret diamonds, which were the only confidants she had.

Matters went on thus for two months. Then Brenton suddenly disappeared. He was seen no more in club or cafe, drawing-room or ball-room. Everybody was asking: "What can have become of him?" Old Miss Sarah could not make it out, Lily's mother inquired of Julian Reed whether Brenton was ill. "I'm afraid he is," said Reed, and he reproached himself for not having told somebody about Arthur's insanity.

"You're afraid he is?" retorted Mrs. Paret, indignantly. "It seems to me you ought to find out."

Poor Reed excused himself feebly, and went off to look for Brenton. But it happened that the very next day Mrs. Paret, who seldom walked, was on foot near her own house, and met Arthur Brenton himself, looking exceedingly well.

"Why, what has become of you?" she inquired.

"Nothing," said Arthur. "I've gone back to my work, as usual."

"I'll tell you," he said. "I had confined myself too closely. My doctor said I must throw everything over and take recreation. He prescribed society, I accepted his advice. I've had a splendid time, and now I'm all fresh again for my studies."

"Oh!" Mrs. Paret returned, somewhat chillingly. "I'm glad to hear you have such a wise doctor. It was heroic treatment, but you've survived the dose; so it has turned out well—for you."

"My dear Mrs. Paret!" Brenton exclaimed. "Don't call it a dose. I assure you it has been a charming experience."

"Thanks," said Mrs. Paret, and left him.

Brenton feared that something had gone wrong. His own sensations, moreover, confirmed the fear. He was not comfortable. Somehow, in spite of his refreshed state, electricity did not seem quite so attractive as formerly.

In a short time Lily Paret's renewed interest in social affairs also relaxed. With her light-brown hair, her delicate coloring, her graceful, quiet, listening manner, she was as charming as ever; but, beyond question, she grew paler and more inert day by day. The doctor was summoned (the same discerning person who had counseled Brenton). "Miss Paret," he announced, "needs a change—not of scene or air, but of occupation. If she could drop society and become engrossed in some intellectual pursuit, I should expect it to do her a great good. But that is a hard thing to manage."

Lily, however, did not think it hard. She dropped society forthwith for a time. Having had a good college training, she was able to start off fairly well on the prescribed line.

And what branch of study do you think she chose? Curiously enough, electricity, in her ardent, feminine way she clung to it all winter. So that when Brenton, beginning to feel run down again, tried the old remedy and plunged into the "stream of gayety," he did not find her there, and promptly plunged out again. The old remedy was no longer efficacious.

Lily, in her new occupation, which was considered by her circle to be unduly eccentric, improved a little as to health and cheerfulness; but as for Brenton he felt his powers declining steadily.

Late in May he attended a meeting a little way out of town, which was to witness some new and rather remarkable experiments; and, to his suprise, he found Lily there, too. The tests were to be made on a somewhat exposed hill, and the weather being unusually warm, the uncommon phenomenon of a May thunderstorm was suddenly developed. This interrupted the business for which the party had assembled, and they all hastily sought shelter.

"What has induced you to go into this study?" Brenton asked Lily, with whom he stood apart from the rest in a quiet nook.

"I might ask what has induced you?" she said. "You were tired of society, I suppose?"

"No, No—that is—never of you, Miss Paret. I am tired of myself."

"And you have kept away from us so long because you thought we might get to have the same feeling about you?" Lily inquired, with arch serenity.

Brenton felt some kind of a current rushing through his heart with more electro-motive volts than he had ever measured. "If I dared to believe," he began, impulsively, "that you would not tire of me—"

At that instant a violent burst of thunder drowned his voice. * * * The expected tests did not take place, on account of an electrical disturbance of the atmosphere," as it was explained.

The disturbance extended to Julian Reed when he heard of Brenton's engagement to Lily. "Why the deuce didn't I speak before?" he said to himself. But Brenton was quite satisfied with the day's experiment. "The exchange of positive and negative forces in our lives," he playfully observed to Lily, "was a great success." And old Miss Sarah, having received the news from both of them, smiled tenderly upon her confidential diamonds, and put Arthur Brenton into her will.

APACHE CRUELTY.

How a Heroic Indian Boy Saved His Own and His Brother's Lives.

The following story of unparalleled heroism on the part of three little Indian children comes from a correspondent at Fort Apache, A. T., who, writing on November 24th, 1885, tells of the exciting life that is there led on account of the constant expectation of attack from the dreadful Apaches:

This is the home of the Apache—a home which is indeed beautiful, with its multitude of running streams, its noble forests and gigantic mountains. Its rivers are stocked with the most delicious of mountain trout, and its woods are alive with game, from the deer to the wild turkey. It is indeed a country worthy of the habitation of man; but through the depredations of these ruthless Indians it is but a home for the wild beast, and the savages, who is on a par with the lowest of the animal creation. Over these wilds, the Apache roams, ready to scalp and to steal, with his cunning black eyes ever watchful for the opportunity of directing him on the camp of friend or foe, for the Territory has scattered over its extent many an encampment of civilized Indians, who raise flourishing crops of barley, as well as possess horses and stock. Their industry is of benefit, not alone to themselves, but to the Government, which buys of them at liberal prices, their sheep and their cattle, besides all the grain and hay they can bring.

If it were not for the Apache, Arizona would be covered with thriving colonies and would attract to it an immigration that would soon make the Territory immensely wealthy. But as it is now, not a day passes that news is not brought into camp of some outrage, either on the encampments of white settlers or friendly Indians, which serves to keep the various posts always on the tip-toe of excitement.

Recently news was brought in our camp that the two men who were herding the post's cattle some ten or twelve miles distant, had been attacked and brutally killed by the Indians. At once the peaceful character of the camp was changed. The ambulance and a strong guard was ordered out and immediately dispatched to the scene of the outrage. The sad news was soon confirmed, for when the detail found the bodies of the unfortunates, one of the men had no less than seven bullets and the other had two. Carefully taking up the bodies the soldiers wrapped around them their blankets, and placing them in the ambulance, brought their corpses to the post, where they were put in the deadhouse and buried on Thanksgiving Day. The men were old timers and had always been prepared against sudden attack, but it is supposed that they were murdered when asleep.

Following close upon this intelligence came the news that the hostiles and the scouts were engaged in hot battle some few miles distant, and the camp was again astir with the sound of martial preparation, and strong detachments were at once sent to the assistance of the scouts. Prior to this an Indian scout arrived in camp with a hostile's head dangling from his belt by the hair. He made the brief announcement that there had been a hard fight in the vicinity, in which six Indians had been killed. Out of this fight he had secured this head as a trophy of his victory. When asked about this fight he told the following story:

It was on November 30th, 1885, that the hostiles attacked a camp of peaceable Indians, situated quite near Camp Apache. There was no warning given of attack. The poor Indians were totally unprepared, when suddenly like the bursting of a thundercloud the Apaches swarmed in upon them and commenced an indiscriminate slaughter. Men, women and children were ruthlessly shot down. There was no mercy shown or expected. Not till the entire camp was exterminated did the Apaches pause to review the dreadful work. From fifteen to twenty women and as many men weltered in their blood, and did any of them show the faintest symptoms of life, they were hacked at hewed at till death took them out of the power of their tormentors.

As the Apaches turned to depart from their work of devastation their attention was attracted to three children who had escaped the general massacre. Their ages were 11, 4 and 2 years. What should be done with them was the question that arose. It was the r first impulse to kill them, but kindlier counsels prevailed, and finally it was determined to take the children along. The children were well treated, and soon began to evince a fondness for their captors. But the brutal instincts of the Apaches were only for a time dormant. Soon murmurs were heard as to the foolishness of carrying about children and impeding the rapidity of travel with such incumbrances. Again weapons were pointed at them, and again turned aside by friendly interposition.

"Abandon them," was the demand, "and let them find their way home, or where they wish to go. They cannot live long. They will soon become a prey to wild beasts."

And in the midst of the lone wilderness these three young children were abandoned to, perhaps, a still more cruel fate than death at the hands of an Apache.

Night was approaching when the resolve was taken, and so, without food or clothing, these three unfortunates were left on the desert to be preyed upon by wild beasts or die of hunger. Cowering with fright and cold, the three children huddled together—too young to know the danger to which they were exposed—too young to realize the fiendish nature of the crime committed against them. But one thought was in their minds, that was to reach the post where the white man dwelt, and which they knew was near their home, in the drection where the sun sank at night.

Ere they had dried their tears and looked about them, the band of Apaches had disappeared. Before them, in the direction of home, arose a rampart of mountains, with its bleak and dismal gorges and caverns inhabited by bears and wolves. Through these, past countless dangers, lay the track which would lead them to the camp of the merciful white man.

Then all the bravery of the oldest boy came to his aid. He cheered his younger brothers with soothing words, told them that there beyond the bleak mountains were the men who would give them something to eat and to drink, and let them play and be merry. His noble example fortified the little ones, and giving him their confidence, they started for the mountains. For four or five miles the two trotted beside him, till at last—weary hungry, foot-sore—the two year old child threw himself on the earth and said he could walk no more. Entreaties were in vain. He showed his blistered feet—an answer which admitted of no reply. Then, with the aid of his brother, the elder boy managed to drag the tired boy on his back, and pursued for a few hundred yards his wearisome journey. He could walk but a few yards at a time. He, too, was hungry weak and footsore, and the rests he had to make were many. Still, he would not hesitate. Home was before him—home with all its comforts and happiness. He would not let his courage flag nor permit that of his youngest brothers to fail.

When the mountains were reached, the three took refuge in an abandoned cave, and there passed the night, to await the dawn of day. Again the journey was undertaken, under yet more distressing circumstances. They ate of the wild berries that they found, and breaking off the tender twigs chewed them to procure some nourishment. But not once did determination desert the little hero. He persuaded and threatened alternately carried and made his little charges walk, until, after forty eight hours of almost superhuman exertion and forty-five miles of travel the post was reached.

Once more, everything was done to make the little ones forget the danger through which they had passed; food was given them, their wounds were dressed and clothes supplied them. And now no three happier children can be seen in all Arizona.

There is but one feeling in the post regarding these children, and that is that the Government should take them as its wards, educate them and train them, for the heroism which they have already shown gives the promise that if turned in the right direction there is in all three the stuff of which heroes are made.

A Brave Dakota Girl.

Miss Belle Franklin, a young schoolmistress of McHenry county, Dakota, is the heroine of the Missouri slope. Miss Franklin was sleeping in a shack which she had built upon her claim, when she was awakened by the cracking noise of the prairie fire. Looking out across the plain, she saw the dancing flames skimming across the prairie. The brave girl knew that her neighbors, living a half mile distant, were away from home, and the fire would soon envelop the house, barn, hay, and grain. Jumping from her bed, she hurried away to the low log barn in which the farmer's extra team was tied. Harnessing the animals, she rushed them out to the plow, and before the flames had reached the premises she had turned several furrows and formed a fire break which saved the property.

—The softest and finest of California rose blankets are now made into downy and comfortable robes and princesse wrappers, the rose-colored and pale-blue striped borders being utilized as trimmings for belt, sleeves and front of the gowns.

HORSE NOTES.

—W. E. Weeks will probably drive Mr. Bailey's Tony Newell next season.

—W. J. Gordon, of Cleveland, O., has bought the b. m. Mambrino Sparkle, 2.19, for about $3000.

—The noted pacing stallion, Gray's Tom Hal, died at Rushville, Ind., last week. He was 29 years old.

Reconstruction is being pushed with vigor at Jerome Park. The new track will be ready for the spring meeting.

—W. L. Shoaf, of New Castle, Pa., has traded his gray gelding Lunk to J. A. Schlagal, of Alliance, O., for the brown gelding Andy S., 2.51

—W. L. Scott's racing stable will leave its home at Erie, Pa., about the 10th or 12th instant, for Cape Charles, Va., under charge of Byron McClelland.

—Frank Sweeting, West Gilead, Mich., has sold to George Voorhis, Detroit, the gray 4-year-old pacer, Silverthread, by Royal Fearnaught, dam by Tom Hunter, for $1500.

—Isaac Murphy, the jockey, has purchased from the Fleetwood Farm, Frankfort, Ky., the brown colt Fabulist, foaled 1885, by Longfellow, dam Felicia, by imp. Phaeton, for $1500.

George Kinney and Barnes have been permanently retired from the turf, and will stand for service at Messrs. Clay & Woodford's Runnymede Stud. Billet will be reserved for private mares.

The California "crack" Beaconsfield was injured recently while about to be shipped with others from the Bay District track. He kicked at a passing cart and cut himself between the heel and fetlock.

—Joseph Cotton, of the new racing firm of Cotton & Emory, has purchased of W. B. Todhunter, of San Francisco, the California-bred colt Estil, a chestnut, foaled 1883, by Norfolk-Lady Jane, by imp. Marauder, for $3000

—Colonel R. G. Stoner will make a clean sweep of his trotting stock at Paris, Ky., next month. The great Strathmore, Mambrino Russell, dam of Maud S., and several other horses of celebrity, and about sixty head all told, will be sold at auction.

Twenty-two of the get of George Wilkes trotted in 2.30 or better in 1885. Blue Bull had nineteen 2.30 performers on the turf last season, Happy Medium twelve, Almond ten, Dictator eight, Electioneer, Daniel Lambert and Nutwood seven each, and Sultan and Swigert six each.

—William France has shipped Harry Wilkes to New York, and is driving him on the road. The horse has recovered from the pink-eye, which laid him up last fall. Mr. France will probably start a stock-breeding farm at Lexington.

—James F. Powell, of Philadelphia, bought of W. K. Warren, through E. B. Cross, of Evansville, Ind., a black pacing gelding that has shown private trial in 2.20. He will be handled by E. B. Clark, and started at the spring meeting in Philadelphia.

—Pierre Lorillard has purchased of ex-Governor Leland Stanford the bay mare Bonita, foaled 1879, by Electioneer, dam May Fly, by St. Clair. Price private. At San Francisco, Cal., November 24, 1881, against time, to beat the 2-year-old record of Fred Crocker (2.25¼), she won, being driven to the quarter in 37 seconds, the half in 1.12½, and the full mile in 2.24½. This was certainly a very wonderful performance, and, although Wildflower eclipsed this by trotting in 2.21, Bonita should be a coming trotter, as she trotted at Lexington, Ky., October 11, 1883, as a 4-year-old, and got a record of 2.18¾.

—A writer from Saratoga Springs, Dec. 19th says: I paid a visit to Mayor Nolan's stable a day or two since, and had a look at the horses in their winter quarters. Jimmy Lee, the trainer, was on hand, and was evidently proud to exhibit them as they look at present. The entire lot are in splendid winter shape, and he says he could not wish them better. There are six in number. Bourke Cochran, Miss Moulsey, Glenarm, Wimbledon, Jim Casey, and Swarthmore. The last-named is a chestnut yearly colt by Stampede, out of Blossom by Pat Malloy, and belongs to the Delaware Stable. He is a neat gobd-looking colt, with the exception that he is perhaps a trifle undersized, but, from his looks and breeding, he should be heard from when he comes out. The stable quarters are excellent in appointments, both for the comfort of the horses and the men employed there.

Mr. Case purchased Jay-Eye-See at 2 years of age. The fall that he was 2 years old he was not fairly broken; was not hitched up to exceed ten times. He was then turned out with the other colts and run all winter, being put in the stall nights and stormy days. The next spring he was 3 years old, and when I took the other horses to the track I took Jay-Eye-See up and commenced to drive him. I worked him not to exceed five weeks, and only half miles at speed, and at the end of that time I drove him a half for Mr. Case's son Jackson, in 1.18¼, which we all thought was pretty good for the time that he was worked, and a 3-year-old at that. Mr. Case then ordered him put in the pasture, where he remained until fall. I then took him up with the view to get him gentle to drive on the road, as he was very shy and timid at the time. I had him put up from the pasture about two weeks, but had not speeded him any to speak of. One day the cart that I used to drive him in on the road being in use, I hitched him to a sulky and let him go a half mile, and he stepped off in 1.18¾. Right then and there I knew that I had got the making of a first-class trotter. After that I brought him to town for the winter, and drove him with Edwin B. to the pole. The next spring that he was 4 years old I took him to the track and commenced his preparations for the 4-year-old race to come off at Chicago in July that he was entered in, and which was the only race that Jay-Eye-See ever lost. Since that time the public is as well acquainted with Jay-Eye-See's performances as the driver and trainer.

FASHION NOTES.

—Violets are the fashionable flowers of the winter.

—Jaunty black Astrakhan jackets are popular this season.

—New muffs are much larger than those used last year.

—Dress bodice are long waisted with high standing collars.

—Fur trimmed costumes of Jersey cloth are among the latest importations.

—Handsome house dresses are brightened by jewelled belts, girdles or clasps.

Tailor-made newmarkets are among the sensible wraps for cold weather.

—Pretty chatelaine bags are made of pearl or tan-colored kid daintily painted.

—Heliotrope and violet shades are chosen for dresses for evening wear, and full-dress occasions.

—Pretty house slippers are of tan-colored, undressed kid. They are beaded with steel or gilt beads.

—Plush grows in popularity for dresses, wraps, bonnets and hats, and is worn by old and young alike.

—A new wool lace, closely imitating crocheted or knitted material, which does not ravel when cut, is to be had by the yard. It may be utilized for scarfs, shawls or coverings for the head.

—Gauze or crepe fans, painted with designs of birds, figures or delicate scraps of landscape are considered the latest novelty in fans. Flowers are not considered now so fashionable as they were.

—Plain stockinette jerseys are made dressy and chic by arranging a row of tiny buttons upon either side of the front, these fastening a vest which is narrow at the throat, widens over the chest, and then tapers almost to a point at the lower portion of the jersey.

—Taste and custom go together when wool dresses are de rigueur for mourning, traveling and utility wear, wool and silk or velvet combinations for afternoon promenades and unceremonious calls, and silk and velvet, plush and lace costumes for reception, dinner and evening wear.

—Green is the coming color. A handsome traveling dress is in moss green cashmere, with green velvet collar and cuffs, a velvet front to the jacket, and a toque and muff of the velvet to match the suit. Green will prove an economical fashion in wool dress goods, for there is almost always a certain amount of arsenic in the coloring used, which has a way of taking up spots. A dark green cashmere looks as well after three months of wearing as the day it is first put on.

—There are some very charming and graceful neck trimmings just brought out, all kinds of mixtures—tinsel, gold, lace, plush, velvet, embroidered gauzes, and muslins—being employed. White lace is much less used than formerly. Beads of various sizes are in great requisition to edge these pretty neck bands, for they are neck bands chiefly and not frills. Tiny rosary beads are also used; one row or two, as may be, outlines the edges, and meets at the throat in front.

—Some of the newest bodices of tweed, cheviot, homespun and other heavy woolen goods are made exactly like a jersey, with no linings, the usual second waist of silesia being worn separately. By this means the cloth bodice is made to fit smoother and more snugly. The underwaist worn beneath is heavily whaleboned down the entire length of all the seams, except those in the back, and this underwaist is also made to fit with the closeness of a cuirass-bodice. A moderately light but very firm quality of American surah is very often used for this waist instead of a cotton lining. A perfect fit is therefore insured.

—In furs, the long comfortable fur lined cloaks again present themselves as securities against the cold blasts of winter. Many of these are lined with mink. The outside, where economy is concerned, should be of Sicilienne or the American Dutchess satin. There is no economy in the plain black French silk that in one season assumes the fatal shiny gloss. It is a great mistake for those who practice economy through necessiety to purchase cheap garments which are unmistakably stamped with their price and length of life no one would like to insure, and receive the attention accorded to a poor relation. It is wiser to economize in something else for the one excellent outside wrap with a long lease of life.

—The rules of good taste require a certain method in the choice of costumes for different times and occasions. Thus, a lady of taste will not wear silk dresses in the morning, nor a heavy woolen costume for an afternoon reception. Ladies wear in the morning, when they go out in the street on foot, and do not intend to pay any visits, costumes of woolen fabric without any mixture of silk. A little later in the day they put on dresses of woolen fabric, combined with silk or velvet tissues, which are sufficiently elegant for paying visits not of ceremony. And for ceremonious visits and receptions they select dresses of plain silk or velvet, combined with brocanded silk and velvets according to the fashion of the day. There are such a number of silk tissues of all styles that great variety may be achieved even while conforming to the above rules. One of the prettiest silk materials of this winter season is composed of alternate plush and moire stripes; in some cases the plush stripes are of several colors over monochrome moire, in others they are of one color different from the moire—such as gray and blue, beige and dark red, green and maroon, etc. It is quite as important to choose the *fashion* of the dress as well as its material, according to the diverse circumstances in which it is meant to be worn. For morning costumes composed entirely of woolen fabrics the most simple, least elaborate fashions should be chosen. For the costume of mixed woolen and silk tissues somewhat more complicated styles may be adopted; but rich trimmings and draperies, embroidered borders and panels, for those toilets which are never worn for going out on foot.

FARM NOTES.

BRANDING CATTLE.—The range business, it would seem, has another sin to answer for, and it is one which affects everybody. It appears that by improper branding thousands of hides are so injured that they are comparatively worthless. It is estimated that the loss from this source at Chicago alone is $2,000,000 a year, and that throughout the entire country it will reach $5,000,000. But considerable leather that is damaged in this way gets into the leather articles that we use, and, of course, is not so serviceable. The cattle men say that they cannot remedy the evil. They must brand and brand practicably as they now do it to protect their property, They cannot, they say, use smaller brands, for they could not be distinguished in rounding up. They can not brand on a less valuable part of the hide, for the brand would not be prominent enough. That may all be true, but that does not help the tanners, or the purchaser of an imperfect leather article. Five millions of dollars, too, is a pretty high cost for a method, and to save that ought to be sufficient motive to attempt to devise some less objectionable means to reach the desired end. But there is one fact that is plain enough to anybody who will examine these branded hides. Many of them are not properly done. They show that they have been done either by somebody who did not care how he did it, or by somebody who was mad when he did it. The depth of the brand is often powerfully suggestive that the brute who did the work became angry with the animal for some reason, and branded it for punishment. In one conclusion all will agree and that is there is no necessity of burning the animal clear through. A little sense and humane feeling would do much to modify the evil complained of.

CLEANING CIDER BARRELS.—The best time for cleaning a cider barrel is immediately after its contents have been drawn off. When the sediment has once become dry and hard, and has formed a crust in the barrels it is exceedingly difficult, and impossible, to so thoroughly clean a barrel as to make it suitable for first-class cider. The most effective way to clean a barrel is to take out one of the heads, and scrub all the inner-side of the barrel thoroughly with boiling water, and after the head is replaced to burn some sulphur tape in it. With musty casks it is of no use to spend any time; they can never be completely cleaned again, and will spoil vinegar even. The best use to make of them is for swill or fire wood.

THE apple crop in Southeastern New York is so large that farmers are feeding good fruit to their pigs. First-class apples are selling at 50 cents a barrel. Great quantities of cider are being made and it sells at 5 cents a gallon. Two-thirds of the grape crop has been sent to market and the other third has been placed in cold storage. The gross tonnage exceeds that of last year by 1600 tons.

APPLES and other fruits should be gathered and saved, however low the price, since they are at least worth gathering for their feeding value. If left on the ground they are positively injurious, the acid of the fruit poisoning the soil and destroying all vegetation beneath them. A dressing of lime will correct this acidity and restore fertility.

CLAY is perhaps the most difficult of all soils to work. If cultivated when too wet it becomes lumpy and hard when dry. If plowed when very dry a considerable power is needed, and then the work is poorly performed. For this reason if for no other, clay lands should be thoroughly under-drained that they may be kept in proper condition to work at nearly all seasons.

CLEANLY cared for milk, an even, rather low temperature for the dairy-room, churning when the cream is ripe (not too sour), light salting (no crystals of salt in the butter), not too much working, and attractive packages will always command the highest price in the market if the cows have been fed on well-flavored food.

IN choosing trees to plant look more to the root than to the top. Small trees always have the best roots in proportion to size, and on this account are comparatively the best. Quick growth and large size are more certain to be realized in trees four to six feet high, than from those twice as large to begin with.

WHAT asparagus and what an amount of it, too, our fathers used to grow on a small bed, for his family use, by putting on the bed in the fall, six inches to a foot of manure, and in the spring take it off and scatter it over the garden! And by the way, there is no better way to enrich the soil of a flower bed than this.

THE eggs laid by an active, healthy hen, supplied with good, fresh food, are much superior to those laid by the common scavengers of alleys, backyards and pig-pens. The difference in color, smell and taste is very evident to one who has given the matter a little attention.

DIARRHOEA in calves is successfully treated by giving the whites of eggs beaten up with water into an emulsion, eight eggs being used to a pint of water, and half a teaspoonful being given at a dose, and repeated every two hours.

OBSERVE your horse when he is drinking at a brook, is an Arab maxim. If in bringing down his head he remains square without bending his limbs he possesses sterling qualities and all parts of his body are built symmetrically.

THE cuttings for basket-willow should be about nine inches long. They should be stuck down in soft earth in a slanting position, leaving two inches above the ground. They will grow on nearly all sorts of land, but do best in damp places.

IN selecting young Brahmas an indication of what the plumage will be is given by the bills. When the bill has a dark stripe down the upper mandible the hackle and tail will be dark.

HOUSEHOLD.

LET us see what amount of rain water three inches of rainfall represents on an acre of ground. 6,272,640 square inches in an acre. One inch of rain would represent the same number of square inches. In a cubic foot there are 1,728 inches. An inch of rain falling upon one acre is equivalent to 3,630 cubic feet. The weight of a cubic foot of water is 62½ pounds. Two thousand pounds make a ton. It follows from the premises, that an inch of rain falling upon an acre of ground will weigh 226,975 pounds, which is the equivalent of 113 tons and 875 pounds is to the acre. Three times this amount gives 246 tons and 625 pounds to the acre. In some hard rainstorms an inch of rain will fall in two or three hours. We have known an inch to fall in an hour. The impact of 113 tons of water on an acre, falling suddenly, is very great. That is what packs the land so hard. A gentle rain or mere drizzle is always more beneficial to the land. If makes muddy streets, while a hard rain washes them clean. The farmer is glad to get twenty inches of rain for the season. But this more than 2,500 ton to the acre. It is this quantity which fills up the springs and the sources of the rivers and keeps them alive during the long dry summer. There will be thirty inches or more in an extreme wet winter. Any one can figure out on the data here given what proportion that will give to an acre of ground.

THE introduction of the megaphone on shipboard—a sort of telescope for the ear, or machine for magnifying sound—is said to be a boon in prospect for mariners. Its design is to enable a person to hear or carry on a conversation with people at a distance and it is constructed of two huge cone-shaped tubes, eight feet long and three in diameter at the large end, which diminish to an apex in the form of rubber tubes small enough so place in the ear. Between these tubes are two smaller ones constructed in the same manner, but not more than half the diameter. By placing the rubber tubes in the ear and speaking through the smaller cones the person can hear and can be heard at a long distance, and it thus aids mariners in listening for the sound of breakers or carrying on conversation with persons on shore or on other vessels at a distance.

ONE of the most beautiful processes in enamelling, according to the *Deut Ind. Zeitung*, is accomplished by using gold thread rubbed with the juice of an onion, which causes it to adhere to the surfaces, the figures being afterward filled out with enamel. This is the art known as cloisonne, the method pursued being to bake the article in a furnace until the enamel exhibits a lustre or glossy surface, which is an indication that it is melted. The process has to be conducted with care, but if it is overbaked the enamel burns and falls off, it may also happen that, in places where the enamel burns it thinner, it also burns. When cool the roughness is removed by careful hand polishing, with a fine sandstone, and lastly the enamel receives its finishing polish.

WITH a lens made of rock salt it might be possible to photograph in the dark! Abney has succeeded in preparing plates which are sensitive to the rays lying beyond the red end of the spectrum—the dark heat rays—and with such plates used with a rock salt lens there should be a possibility of photographing bodies which possess a high temperature, although that temperature may be far below that needed to render them self-luminous. It is even possible that such a plan may some day be so perfected as to give us information about the "dark suns" that are believed to crowd the firmament—or rather heavenly bodies which once were seen, but have now cooled down so as to be invisible.

EGG PIE.—Make two very thin cakes of Indian meal, flour and soda, just as for corn bread, and wet it with sour milk, and bake them in a quick oven. Make a gravy of one teaspoonful of butter, the same of flour, a cup of milk and salt and pepper. When it is boiling, drop in cold, sliced, hard-boiled eggs; leave them in long enough to heat but don't let them boil up or they will fall to pieces. Butter one of the hot Indian cakes, lay it in a round pan or dish, pour on the gravy and eggs and lay on the other cake, buttering it on the top and sprinkling on pepper and salt.

THE investigations of M. Balland indicate that flour becomes unwholesome after long keeping in sacks, alkaloids being formed in consequence of the acidity of the old flour during the transformation of gluten under the influence of the natural ferment of wheat. Traces of the alkaloids are found in flour a year or a year and a half old, but are more marked in that which has been ground two or three years.

MEASURMENTS of the heights of the clouds have been made at the Upsala Observatory during the past summer. The results are approximately as follows: Stratus, 2000 feet; nimbus, or rain cloud, from 3,600 to 7,200 feet; cumulus, from 4,300 to 18,000 feet; cirrus, 22,400. Cloud measurements are always somewhat difficult and uncertain, but these figures are considerer fairly exact.

PROFESSOR V. C. Riley, the well-known entomologist, has presented to the National Museum his collection of insects, which contains over 20,000 species, and more than 15,000 mounted specimens. A large number of books and pamphlets accompany this gift, which is considered one of the most valuable ever received by the Government.

ENTREE FOR ROAST PORK.—Peel as many potatoes as will cover the bottom of a big pie dish. Sprinkle half a teaspoonful dried sage over them. Cut an onion in thin slices and spread them over this. Add salt and pepper and lumps of butter. Cover the bottom of the dish with water or milk, and bake it in a moderate oven.

What we must do is to make the actual possibilities of life our ideal. It lies in human power not to construct the godlike, but to recognize it, and thus gain it.

Laconic patient to physician: Caught cold. Physician: Take Red Star Cough Cure; no morphia, no poisons. Only twenty-five cents. St. Jacob's Oil cures pain.

Never retire at night without being wiser than when you rose in the morning, by having learned something useful during the day.

The Doctor's Endorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional endorsement: "I have prescribed DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS in a great number of cases and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed Consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harrassing coughs, etc. He commenced immediately to get better and was soon restored to his usual health. I found DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds.

Restrain thy choler, hearken much and speak little; for the tongue is the instrument of the greatest good and the greatest evil that is done in the world.

THE CHARMING little girl's face which come out so beautifully on Hood's Household Calendar, is sweet enough to kiss. We have seldom seen anything so attractive in lithography. The Calendar is another happy hit by the enterprising proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla, who never seem contented with anything less than the very best in whatever they undertake. Their Calendar is a beautiful ornament for any home. If you cannot get a copy of your druggist, send six cents for one, or ten cents for two Calendars, to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Every event that a man would master must be mounted on the run, and no man ever caught the reins of a thought except as it galloped by him.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block. Rochester, N. Y.*

If our eyes were open, we should see that this oval globe is but an egg; that what we call time is but an incubation of eternity.

A HUNDRED YEARS might be spent in search of a remedy for Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Hay Fever, without finding the equal of Ely's Cream Balm. It is applied with the finger. Being pleasant and safe, it supersedes the use of all liquids and snuffs. Its effect is magical. It relieves at once and cures many cases which baffle physicians. Price 50 cents at druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros.' Owego, N. Y.

A handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman pleases the heart. The one is a jewel the other a treasure.

Every day adds to the great amount of evidence as to the curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is unequalled for general debility, and as a blood purifier, expelling every trace of scrofula or other impurity. Now is the time to take it. Sold by all druggists.

One act of beneficence, one act of real usefulness, is worth all the abstract sentiment in the world.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Benefit your friends, that they may love you still more dearly; benefit your enemies, that they may become your friends.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

If you would not have a person deceive you, be careful not to let him know you mistrust him.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Don't work your horses to death with poor axle grease; the Frazer is the only reliable make. Use it once, and you will have no other.

He is richest who is content with the least; for content is the wealth of nature.—[*Socrates*.

I AM on my second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, being a sufferer from catarrh since I was a child, but with this medicine I am being cured.—Wm. L. Dayton, Brooklyn.

Where you must watch, where you must see that you maintain power, is at the sources.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

WELSH RABBIT.—Toast thin slices of bread with crust removed. While hot, butter slightly, then dip for an instant in a pan containing hot water to half cover the slices: Place on a hot plate, allowing one slice for each person; sprinkle over a little salt and pour on enough melted cheese to cover them. Rich, new cheese is best. Serve immediately. Sometimes a little mustard is spread over the toast; again, the toast is moistened with ale instead of hot water. The simple recipe, is, however, the one usually preferred.

It is easier to find a score of men wise enough to discover the truth, than one intrepid enough, in the face of all opposition, to stand up for the same.

A Pitiful Sight.

What sadder sight can be imagined than that of a noble man, whom the world can ill-afford to spare, stricken down in the prime of a useful life by consumption. Thousands are yearly filling consumptives' graves who might be saved by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a positive cure for consumption in its early stages. It is the best alterative and pectoral in the world. All druggists.

There are errors that no wise man will treat with rudeness, while there is a probability that they may be the refraction of some great truth below the horizon.

* * * * Confidential advice, to either sex, on delicate diseases. Book 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The worst slander often has in it some truth, from which we may learn a lesson that may make us wiser, and, if we will, better, when the first smart of it is over.

Man's inhumanity to woman makes countless thousands mourn, would be an applicable rendering of Pope's line, in view of the indignities she has suffered and pains undergone at the hands of unskillful physicians and quacks. Naturally modest she suffers on until forced to consult a physician regarding some female difficulty which she well knows is sapping her strength. All this embarassment can be avoided and a cure effected by purchasing Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription" of your druggist, and taking as directed. Price reduced to one dollar.

MRS. DASH—"My pet, I wish you would not go with those girls."

Miss Dash—"Why not, mamma? They are real nice."

Mrs. Dash—"I hear their father has been arrested for stealing pennies from a money drawer."

Miss Dash—"It's a mean, miserable slander. He had some legal papers served on him, and has been sleeping in a cell because it is cooler there."

Mrs. Dash—"And he didn't steal any pennies?"

Miss Dash—"No, indeed, he would not descend to such a thing. He merely diverted five hundred thousand dollars, that's all."

Mrs. Dash—"Oh, in that case it is all right. I feared he was a vulgar thief."

"MR. LIMBURGERSTEIN, I have got a connundrum for you: Why does dogs like music?"

"Vy does dogs like music? Dot's a hard one Mr. Schmied," said Mr. Limburgerstein. "I give dot oudt."

"Because they wear brass bands around their neck."

"Ach! pecause—brass bands—round der neck: dot's der pest I ever heard. I vill got dot off on mein bruder Jacob."

"Jacob, I hef a conundrum for you. Vy does dogs loaf music?"

"I gives dot oudt pretty quick. Vy does dogs loaf music?" asked Jacob.

"Pecause—pecause"—and here Mr. Limburgerstein almost exploded with laughter—"pecause dey wear brass collars round der neck."

THE SAME OLD SUBJECT.—"Hubby, Brother Charlie is going away, and I feel that we should give him some little keepsake." So we should, my dear." "How would a nice silk umbrella do." "First rate; but don't give it to him outright." "Why not?" "Just lend it to him. He'll keep it longer."

ELY BROS., I have used two bottles of your Cream Balm for Catarrh since December. A sore in my nostril—the cause of much suffering—has entirely healed; have used no other medicine. This spring I feel better, can walk and work with more ease than I have in any spring since 1861.—Mary E. Ware, Hopeful, Va.

There are men who no more grasp the truth they seem to hold than a sparrow grasps the message through the electric wire on which it perches.

They are sold on their merits. That they cure Lame Back, Stitches, Pleurisy, Kidney Affections, Sore Chest, Crick, Rheumatism and strengthen weak parts is amply proven by the testimony of thousands. Ask for a *Hop Porous Plaster*. 25c.

If military glory is a sun which is sometimes veiled with clouds, the glory of civilization is a sun which never ceases to shine.

"Well, my young gentleman, how would you like your hair cut?" "Oh, like papa's, please; with a little round bare place on top." Moral to papas—use Carboline, the great Natural Hair renewer.

No matter how purely and grandly we live to-day, there is no denying that we may live more purely, more grandly to-morrow.

WHEN A DOSE of VINEGAR BITTERS is taken into the stomach, all diseases of the blood, liver, heart, kidneys, stomach, and body generally, begin to pack up, preparatory to leaving the system. And it doesn't take them long to pack, either. Like the guests that Mrs. Macbeth dispersed, they "stand not upon the order of their going, but go at once."

No man can be free unless he governs himself.

Children are the strongest pillars of the temple of wedded love.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

ANAKESIS.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant Relief, and is an infallible CURE for PILES. "ANAKESIS" is sold by Druggists everywhere.—Price, $1.00 per box. PREPAID, by mail. Samples sent FREE by F. NEUSTADTER & Co., No. 23 Mercer St. New York. Sole manuf. of "ANAKESIS."

FIRST Buffalo Detective (to companion): I say, Jack, that was a splendid piece of work done by Barnes to-day, wasn't it?

Second Buffalo Detective: You don't mean to say that he caught the murderer?

First Buffalo Detective: Better than that.

Second Buffalo Detective: You don't say so?

First Buffalo Detective: Yes, he got the murderer's brother. Great case, I tell you.

ASTRONOMER (at the dinner table): I read a beautiful thing this morning.

Astronomer's wife: Tell it to us, dear.

Astronomer: It was that the contemplation of celestial things will make a man both speak and think more sublimely and magnificently when he desends to human affairs, I've often noticed it in my own case. [Enter astronomer's son.] Now, see here, young man, if you haven't got that walk shoveled when I come home to-night, I'll lick you within an inch of your life.

DUMLEY (with an injured air)—How is it, Brown, that you are reporting about that I don't know nothing?

Brown—I have never reported anything of the kind.

Dumley—Its very strange. Robinson told me you said last night that I don't know nothing. Those were his exact words.

Brown—Robinson is mistaken. What I said to him was, you do know nothing. You mustn't believe all you hear, Dumley.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This successful medicine is a carefully-prepared extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as Alteratives, Blood Purifiers, Diuretics, and Tonics, such as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Wild Cherry Bark and other selected roots, barks and herbs. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with satisfaction to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered for itself upon the hearts of thousands of people who have personally or indirectly been relieved of terrible suffering which all other remedies failed to reach. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Vinegar Bitters, a purgative and tonic, purifies the blood, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and will restore health, however lost.

Vinegar Bitters is the best remedy discovered for promoting digestion, curing headache and increasing the vital powers.

Vinegar Bitters assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

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Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be in the hands of every child and youth in the country.

Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.

R.H. McDonald Drug Co., 532 Washington St., N.Y.

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DR. WM. HALL'S FOR THE LUNGS. BALSAM

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

FITS STOPPED FREE Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections. Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

$5.45 IN STAPLE GOODS **FREE** No jewelry receipts or trash; but goods needed in every house, that sell for $5.45 CASH, sent free on receipt of the addresses of 10 persons (16 to 20 years old), and 25 cents to pay for this advertisement and postage on goods. Certain satisfaction. Order now, as this offer is limited. NIAGARA SUPPLY CO., Drawer 108, BUFFALO, N. Y.

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure remedy for that COLD SPOT between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every County to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

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THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN. You are allowed *a free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility*, loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood*, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor, and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed envelope* mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

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DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK. THOSE AFFLICTED WITH THE EFFECTS OF SEMINAL WEAKNESS AND MERCURIALIZATION should not hesitate to consult J. N. and J. B. HOBENSACK, of 206 North Second street, Philadelphia. Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M. Advice free. Read our new book, "The Mystery, etc." Price, 10c. Also treatment by mail.

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PENNYROYAL "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH" The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best and only. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2307 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. **PILLS!**

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. **GONORRHOEA**

Has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex. It has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the seldom. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

CONSUMPTION I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

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KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure CURE for ASTHMA, relief from first dose. Price 50cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JAN. 20 1886.

WORTH $4,000 IN HIS MIND.

Lewistown, Jan. 12.—On Dec. 17 the marriage notice of Harry E. Bell, of Lewistown, and Minnie Cramer, of Central City, Centre county, appeared in a Bellefonte paper. A few days later Harry E. Bell, through the Lewistown Free Press denied that he had been married. Inquiry disclosed that the person who assumed his name was one Russel Kinzer, a man aged about 35 years. He married Miss Cramer at Snow Shoe under the assumed name. He told the girl's stepfather that he was worth $4,000 and that he intended to purchase property and locate at Central City. On Dec. 29 he borrowed a horse, harness and buggy from Mr. Teller and the bride and groom went out to ride, promising to return in a short time. They started in the direction of Bellefonte, and that was the last seen of them.

Just so. The wise and prudent man now procures a bottle of Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine and keeps it in the house to be prepared for croup and whooping-cough emergencies. It never fails. It never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping-cough on each wrapper. Nothing like it for colds and lung troubles. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. For sale at Murray's.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

NOT

Extensive advertising but genuine merit has placed McDonald's Improved Liver Pills at the head of the list, the most exacting, scrupulous care exercised in selection of materials, the highest attainable chemical skill employed in their manufacture, and sold on an honest guarantee. Any dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. For sale at J. D. Murray's.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
Philadelphia Agents.

CONTRACTING FOR SCALPS.

Chicago, Jan. 14.—A dispatch from Deming, N. M., says: A gentleman who is connected with Territorial government affairs is authority for the statement that Territorial government is actually negotiating with Col. Baylor, of Texas, the noted Indian fighter, to raise a body of rangers to come over into New Mexico and exterminate the murdering Apaches. Baylor has had great experience as an Indian hunter, and it is thought that with a couple of hundred picked rangers he could capture the Apaches or bring their scalps in long before the army officers could succeed in getting sight of them.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the liver, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, weak kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and the only cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at 50 cents a bottle, by J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte.

A BABY ROASTED.

New Haven, Conn., Jan. 14.—A horrible story comes from Wallingford. The report says that a colored woman, living near Pond Hill, wishing to call her husband, closed her baby in an oven to keep it warm, the fire being nearly out. While she was away her husband came home, and, unaware of the whereabouts of the child, built a hot fire. The woman noticed the smoke coming from the chimney and hurried home, but arrived too late, as the child was found literally roasted.

A VERY REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with asthma and bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Free trial bottles of this certain cure for all throat and lung diseases at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte. Large bottle $1.

HUNTINGDON ENTERPRISE.

Huntingdon, Jan. 13.—The large shoe factory in this city, formerly known as the Keystene Boot and Shoe Factory, and which had long been idle, was put into operation to-day by the Huntingdon boot and shoe manufacturing company. About fifty persons will be employed at the beginning, with the expectation of greatly increasing the number in a short time.

Of all blood cleansers Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine is the safest. There is no disease arising from depravation of the blood which it will not spedily cure. Its judicious use brings healthy blood, and with healthy blood comes the ruddy cheek, the buoyant step, the healthy man. So we hope that by its prudent use each and all of our many thousands of patrons may forever be healthy, happy and hungry.

SICK CATTLE KILLED.

Lancatrer, Jan. 14.—State Veterinary Surgeon Bridges accompanied by the County Inspector, visited the herds of of cattle infected with pleuro-pneumonia. The disease is spreading. The condemned were appraised before being killed.

"Dozens of letters a day pour in upon Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., from people who have been benefited by using his popular preparation called Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy." And they often illustrate what this remarkable medicine accomplishes in some new and hitherto untried field of operation. Not infrequently patients come long distances to grasp the Doctor by the hand and express their gratitude for deliverance from pain."—Troy, New York, Daily Times. jan

IRISH SOCIABILITY.

Sociable gatherings afford an Irish peasant the means of recreating himself which he likes best. The coupling of funerals with weddings and fairs is characteristic; indeed, the word "funeral" has been known to be used by a countryman as synonymous with a large gathering. Joviality goes hand in hand with sorrow at a wake, manifestations of grief being confined to the room where the body lies, though many cottages do not permit of such an arrangement, and drinking and weeping go on around the very coffin. A wedding offers the additional attraction of dancing, of which the Irish countryman is genuinely fond. Schools of dancing are established in the winter months, and on Sunday afternoons, in the summer, boys and girls—these words are as elastic in their application as the Latin *juvenis*—assemble at some favorite crossroads to foot it to the scraping of a blind fiddler. Their dancing is not graceful, because it is apparently *de rigueur* to keep the body as stiff as possible; but it serves to exhibit a very remarkable faculty of keeping time and is, in all other respects, an excellent and health-giving exercise. In happier days the friendly relations between landlord and tenant were periodically cemented, when any occasion for rejoicing offered, by the giving of bonfires and dances, in which the "quality" would figure as performers and not merely as spectators. For we know of several Irish ladies who have turned their leisure during a winter residence to account and mastered the intricacies of the jig and reel step. In one such case the instructor, having to take his pupil's hand to perform some evolution, was seized with sudden shyness, and suggested imploringly, "Maybe ye'd have a mit or a bit of paper." Vocal music enters to a certain extent into the recreation of the country folk; but their songs are more curious than beautiful, and we never remember to have heard, or heard of any concert music among the country people. Then there are the fairs where the stick comes into great play, and old scores are settled or new ones run up. The worst feature about the fairs is the drunkenness that they encourage. Paddy is seldom a habitual drunkard, but at intervals he will exceed and it takes very little of the poison sold under the name of whiskey by rural publicans to make him mad drunk.

YUM WELLA, WELLA, WOP TO MEN.

"Yum wella, wella, wop to men. Pot amen. Cheers to can. Yum wella, wella, wop to men." It is many years since I heard that cry, the crier being a pot and kettle tinker, a caner of chairs, and a mender of umbrellas. He was soldering a cooking utensil when, with the heedless audacity of beardless youth, I told him no one could understand what he meant by his cry. "Why don't you call umbrellas to mend, instead of shouting Yum wella, wella, wop to men?" "Well, young fluffy, I won't introduce my pair of fives to your pair of peepers, 'cos you raw-cheekers don't know what is manners. My cry has done pretty so-soish for this here party. 'Cos why? It's a rouser for the whole pot-boiling of the people, and they all has a squint to see what it is, and anyone what has anything in my ways brings it out. When you have growed to your jaw what is worth a halfpenny shave, and if you take to a public line, just you get a cry what is a rouser, and I promise you, my young fluffy, it will fetch the halfpence, though so be there is no more head nor tail in it than you can find in an oyster without spectacles." Often, since my chin has become daily shaveable, I have been reminded that there is much sound sense in the advice of "Yum wella, wella, wop to men." What is the use of a cry unless it is a rouser? And loudness alone will not do; for a customary noise, however loud, is not rousing, since after a while the ear ceases to notice it, and so some of us are undisturbed by the rushing, rumbling, and shrieking of the railway trains, or by the maddening din of street traffic or by cock crowing or by donkey braying, or by piano thumping of little girls learning to murder music. The itinerent jobber, though bull-voiced, would not have excited attention by crying, "Any umbrellas to mend?" but he was heeded when he bellowed the novel cry, "Yum wella, wella, wop to men."

THE SHAMROCK.

The shamrock, which is the emblem of Ireland, is not known by its flower, but by its leaves; it is a little trefoil, as is clover, but it is very rare in England and not common in Ireland. Bentham, in his "British Flora," says that *Oxalis acetocella*, or wood sorrel, is the original shamrock; it has a pale pink, almost white, flower, which is said to be very plentiful in woods in April. He also states that the purple Dutch clover (*Trifolum repens*) which we all know so well, is now accepted as the shamrock. The tradition runs that St. Patrick, when preaching in Erin, gathered a shamrock and used it to illustrate the doctrine of the Holy Trinity. From this circumstance, the trefoil has become accepted as the national emblem of the Emerald Isle, and on the 17th of March every Irishman who can obtain a few leaves thereof wears them in his buttonhole, and many little boxes, containing a tiny root, arrive by post addressed to Irishmen living in England.

☞Subscribe for the REPORTER.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

SHERIFF' SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre country, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at publicsale, at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte,

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1886,

at 1½ o'clock P. M., the following property, to wit

No. 1 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate at the corner of Olive and Trout streets, containing in front or breadth on Olive street 60 ft., and in depth along Fourth street 200 feet, to a 20 feet wide alley, it being town lot No. 36, in town plot of Snow Shoe, it being the same lot No. 36, which was deeded to George DeArmo, by John G. Uzzle and wife by indenture dated the 9th day of January, A. D. 1885, and recorded in the office for recording of deeds in Centre County in Deed Book, Vol. O, 2 page 112, and which said John DeArmo and wife by deed dated April 1, 1864, and recorded in the office for recording deeds, etc., in Centre County, in Deed Book Y, 2 page 87 granted and conveyed to Henry J. Walker, thereon erected a 2-story frame hotel building, a large stable and other outbuildings.

No. 2 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Snow Shoe, county of Centre, and state of Penn'a, bounded and described as follows to wit: On the northeast side of Olive street and known and designated in the general plan or plot of said town as lot No. 37, being bounded on the northwest by lot No. 36, on the northeast by a 20 foot wide alley, on the southeast lot No. 38, and on the southwest by Olive street, containing in front or bredth 200 feet to said 20 ft. wide alley. No buildings.

No. 3 All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by lands of Andrew Fetzer, on the east by lands of Wm. Butler, et. al., on the south by lands of Elizabeth Fetzer and on the west by lands of James Craft, containing 105 acres, more or less, thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, wagon shed, corn crib, spring house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry J. Walker.

No. 4 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Boggs twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post thence north 60° east 75 perches along land late of Robert Lipton to post, thence north 39° west 200 perches to post, thence north 39° west 87 perches to post by white oak, thence south 52° west 67 perches to white ——, thence south 39° east along land of Sommerville, Downing &Co. 98 perches to the place of beginning, containing 41 acres and 13 perches and allowance be the same more or less, and being the same premises which E C Humes and Adam Hoy, Administrators of James T Hale, dec'd, by their deed dated the 16th day of June, A. D., 1866, and recorded in Centre county in deed book B2 page 57, etc., granted and conveyed to the said Roland B. Kinsle. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Roland B Kinnic.

No. 5 All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Miles twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the west by Henry Wolf, on the north by Thomas Wolf, on the east by Filmer's heirs, on the south by public road, thereon erected a church building one story high, known as the Evangelical church, containing one-half acre. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Levi Strayer, Jesse Jarrett and Nathan Bowersox, Trustees of the East Brush Valley Evangelical church of Wolf's Store.

No. 6 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Curtin twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Curtin & Co., on the east by a public road, on the south by lands of Curtin & Co., and on the west by Daniel O'Neal, containing 105 acres, more or less, thereon erected a two-story log dwelling house, log barn, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. Harrison Long.

No. 7 All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in Howard twp., Centre Co., Pa., beginning at a corner of Jos. Spart, thence by Jos. Leathers, south 2½° east 165 perches to a post, thence south 50° west 54¼ perches to a post, thence south 42° east 76 perches to a post, thence north 72° east 12 perches to a linn wood at the creek, thence down the creek to an ash the corner of Daniel Spart, thence by the same north 44° west 62 perches to a hickory, thence north 34° west 30 perches to a hickory, thence 22° east 24 perches to a pine, thence north 47° east 20 perches to a post, thence north 45° west 140 perches to a black oak grub, a corner of Daniel Spart, thence south 47° west 91 perches to the place of beginning, containing 121 acres and 122 perches. Thereon erected a hay shed. It being the same tract which was taken by the said Jos. L. Neff at the appraisement as the property of Jacob Leathers, dec'd. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph L. Neff.

No. 8 All that certain tract of land situate in Huston twp., Centre county, Pa., beginning at a red oak stump, the corner of Joseph Henry, Francis Bailey and John Friend tract, thence north 32½° east 230 per. to corner, thence south 57½° east 325 perches to a white oak corner, thence south 32½° west 154 perches to lands of J Bruss, thence north 57½° west along the lands of said J Bruss, thence north 57½° west along lands of said J Bruss 40 perches to stones, thence by the same south 32½° west 30 perches to line of A Bennett, thence by lands of A Bennett to the Francis Bailey tract north 57½° west 225 perches to the place of beginning, containing 398 acres and allowance. Thereon erected a 1½ story stone dwelling house, a log barn and other outbuildings.

No. 9 Also another tract situate in Union twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by Aaron Hall, on the east by George B Hall, on the south and west by Archie Stiver, containing 159 acres. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Austin Swisher.

No. 10 All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in Union twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning on twp. road leading from Unionville to Philipsburg, where Thomas Loughry's western line crosses the said road, thence along said road south 24 perches to a chestnut, thence west 120 perches to said turnpike road, thence along said road 180 perches to the place of beginning, containing 18 acres, more or less, thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Agnes Shipley and W B Shipley.

No. 11 All that certain lot of ground situate in Rush twp., Centre county, Penn'a, beginning at a post corner of a lot lately surveyed by Simon Whitcomb, thence by the Whitcomb line north 87½° west 125 perches to a white oak, thence north 2½° east 64 perches to a post, thence south 87½° east 125 perches to a post, thence south 2½° west 64 perches to a stone corner the place of beginning, containing 50 acres. Thereon erected a dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David James.

No. 12 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Rush twp Centre county, Penn'a, described as follows to wit: Commencing at corner on Walnut street, thence west 33 feet, thence south 170 feet, thence east 33 feet, thece north 170 feet to the place of beginning; known as lot 53 in the south addition to Philipsburg, Centre county, having thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house 16x24 feet, containing 5 rooms and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Foster Ebhart.

No. 13 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Howard twp., Centre Co., Pa., bounded on the south and west by lands of Hagan, on the north by Amos Dunkle, on the east by Howard turnpike, containing one-half an acre, more or less. Thereon erected a plank dwelling house, consisting of 7 rooms, a stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob W Ertel.

No. 14 All the right, title and interest of the defendant Joseph Lowery in all that certain tract of land situate in Benner twp., Centre county, Pa., belonging to the heirs of Christian Lowery, dec'd, bounded on the north by lands of E C Humes, on the west by Ed Longwell, on the south by W F Reynolds, on the east by Mary Martin, containing 60 acres. Thereon erected a log house, stable, corn crib and other outbuildings, also a good orchard. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the preperty of Joseph Lowery and E J Purdue.

No. 15 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Burnside twp., Centre Co., Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones thence south 170 perches to stones, east 125 perches to stones, thence along land of David Oswalt, north 170 perches to stones, thence west 125 perches to the place of beginning, containing 132 acres and 130 perches, neat measure, being part of a tract of land in the warrantee name of David Lenox. Thereon erected a new frame dwelling house, 2½ stories, a stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J Oscar Holt.

Terms—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 23, '85.

AGENTS WANTED for the MISSOURI STEAM Washer Active, honest persons all over the country, with or without team.

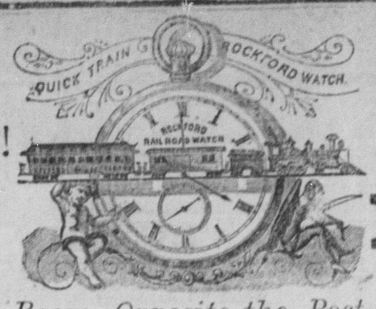
John B. Dodge, Jr., jeweler, Normal, Ill., writes: "You ask what I think of the Washer I bought last summer. Ist. It is the best machine ever invented by man. 2d. We have just as good testimony on Monday as on any other day. 3d. If you run short, you can not buy ours for $1000." Mrs. Hauck, of St. Joseph, Ill., writes: "I would not take $50 for mine. My washing was on the line at 9 o'clock this morning."

Mr. O. James, St. Ignace, Mich., writes: "Formerly it took the washerwoman from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m.; now from 7 a. m. to 10:30 a. m."

Mrs. T. J. Reed, of Lampire, Tex., writes: "It is a treasure. It makes the white lady independent of the colored washerwoman."

I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, my money to be paid after delivery. Write for particulars. J. WORTH, Box 1933 New York City

LOOK! LOOK!



NEW LOCATION! NEW ROOM!

NEW FIXTURES!

New Room Opposite the Post Offie.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

E. A. GLENN & Co.,

Have just Received a Large Assortment of

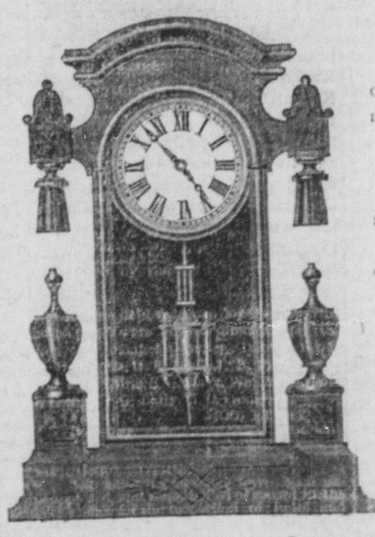
FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS AND PENCILS,

Rings, Pins, Charms, Revolvers, &c. A complete line of CUTLERY at bottom prices. NEW STOCK of

GOLD, SILVER, AND STEEL SPECTACLES, all Sizes and Numbers.

A fine selection of GOLD & SILVER WATCHES always on hand.

☞Agency for the celebrated ROCKFORD WATCH.☜ ☞Call and see the new CLIMAX CASE.☜



SEWING MACHINES.

We carry the largest stock of Sewing Machines in the county, made up of the best grade of machines. Among which are the Higharm Davis, with attachments especially adapted for dress makers.

The No. 7 American with the new Button Hole attachment.

The New Home with double feed.

The Household which is an improvement over the Domestic.

We are closing out the Singer machine at reduced figures, from $15 to $20.

Hanging Lamps.

We carry a complete line of these lamps, the Electric and Champion Library Hanging Lamps. Any of these lamps are suited for lighting Churches or other public buildings. Each fount has 50 candle power.

All goods warranted as represented. *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager.*

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Ins Company of Centre County, Pa.

CENTRE HALL, PA., January 11, 1886.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Twenty-eighth Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company is hereby presented:

ASSETS.

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the present year		$ 20,094 97
Cash premiums paid and due on same		462 66
Borrowed money		718 75
Cash in treasury		546 50
To which add tax No. 14 in course for collection	$ 5,268 43	
Less per cet. for collect'g	263 42—	5,005 01
Making the total available assets for the past year		26,797 89

EXPENSES.

Compensation to Direc'tr	$ 173 15	
Salary of Secretary	100 00	
Sdlary of Treasurer	50 00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationery	77 74	
Making duplicates and state insurance report	13 00	
Election board	5 00	
Mrs. Neff, loss on stable	250 00	
Wm. Wolf, " "	250 00	
Lutheran Ch. building	5,462 70	
Wm. Swabb, on implements, grain, etc	720 00	
W S Musser, loss, partial	20 00	
Balance due D M Wolf	84 51	
Wm. McFarlane	1,800 00	
Haines Township School Board	400 00	
Maggie and Kate Alexander, loss on house and stable	1,134 64	
Moses Thompson, part pay on house	300 00	
J H & J F Kreamer	20 00	
S D Musser, partial loss	100 74	
Interest on losses unpaid when due, &c	24 19—	$ 8,985 07
Total accruing assets and funds of the Co. the past year, less expens's		17,812 82
To which add notes of 1881, 2, 3 and 4		122,808 73
		$140,621 55
Minus cancelations, carpenter risks and tax on notes		17,908 43
Making the total available assets of the Co. this day		122,713 12
Face value of premium notes in force		142,873 70
Insurance taken the past year	$ 235,151 53	
Risks and insurances of '81, '82, '83 and '84	1,272,113 74—	
Making risks and insurances this day		1,507,265 27

Liabilities for los's

Wm. McFarlane	$700 00
Moses Thompson	700 00
D S Erb	144 72
Losses of Simon P Ruble, D S Kauffman & Co. and W L Musser adjusted by the board not yet accepted by the parties	
Amount outstanding	$1,962 29

At the election held the same day the following named members were elected directors for the ensuing year: Samuel Gramley, Daniel Brumgart, J. H. Musser, H. E. Duck, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Fred Kurtz, S. G. Slack, Wm. McFarlane, Jacob Bottorf, J. G. Baily, H. C. Campbell.

D. F. LUSE, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed, and remain filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 27th day of January, A. D., 1886, for allowance and confirmation:

1 The account of Wm. H. Miller, administrator of, etc, of Martin Meese, late of Spring township, deceased.

2 The account of James W. Runkle, guardian of Reuben Breon, a minor child of Daniel Breon, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

3 The account of Harry Branstetter, administrator of, etc., of Joseph Branstetter, late of Half Moon twp., dec'd.

4 The first and final account of D. M. Rockey, administrator of, etc, of Solomon Kleckner, late of Miles twp., dec'd.

5 Partial account of Dr. M. Stewart, trustee of Daniel B. Mulhollan, under will of John Mulhollan, late of Burnside twp., dec'd.

6 The first and final account of Robert Henderson, administrator de bonis non of Wm. Laughlin, late of Taylor, twp., dec'd.

7 The account of Josiah J. Hoy, executor of, etc, of Susannah Hoy, late of Marion twp., dec'd.

8 The account of D. Z. Kline, administrator of, etc, of George H. Weaver, late of Bellefonte boro., deceased.

9 First and final account of John D. Decker, administrator of, etc, of Catharine Lingle, late of Potter twp., dec'd. JAS. A. M'CLAIN, Register.

THE STAR

A Newspaper supporting the Principles of a Democratic Administration.

Published in the City of New York.

WILLIAM DORSHEIMER, Editor and Proprietor.

Daily, Sunday, and Weekly Editions.

THE WEEKLY STAR,

A Sixteen-page Newspaper, issued every Wednesday.

A clean, pure, bright and interesting

FAMILY PAPER.

It contains the latest news, down to the hour of going to press:

Agricultural, Market, Fashion, Household, Political, Financial and Commercial, Poetical, Humorous and Editorial

Departments, all under the direction of trained journalists of the highest ability. Its sixteen pages will be found crowded with good things from beginning to end.

Original stories by distinguished American and foreign writers of fiction.

THE DAILY STAR,

The DAILY STAR contains all the news of the day in an attractive form. Its special correspondence by cable from London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Dublin is a commendable feature.

At Washington, Albany, and other news centers, the ablest correspondents, especially retained by the STAR, furnish the latest news by telegraph.

Its literary features are unsurpassed.

The Financial and Market Reviews are unusually full and complete.

Special terms and extraordinary inducements to agents and canvassers.

Send for circulars.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY STAR TO SUBSCRIBERS, FREE OF POSTAGE in the United States and Canada, outside the limits of New York City:

Per year	$1 25
Clubs of Ten	10 00
Clubs of Fifteen (and one extra to organizer)	15 00

TERMS OF THE DAILY STAR TO SUBSCRIBERS:

Every day for one year (including Sunday)	$7 00
Daily, without Sunday, one year	6 00
Every day, six months	3 50
Daily, without Sunday, six months	3 00

Address, THE STAR,
46 and 48 North William St., New York.

KENSINGTON STAMPING OUTFIT FREE!

Being fully two-thirds of the present interest the ladies are taking in Kensington Work, we have prepared a Complete Outfit containing 50 Perforated Stamping patterns on best government bond parchment Paper, all different, including Sprays of Golden Rod, Pansies, Wild Roses, Forget-me-nots, Thistles, Strawberries, Outlines of Boy, Girl, Dogs, Spiders, Storks, Scollops for Skirts, Crazy Stitch Patterns, Crystal Etching, Borders, Fond Lilies, Tulips, &c., &c., 50 in all, ranging in size from 1 to 2 in. to 7 inches. Also 1 Box Blue Stamping Powder, 1 Box White Stamping Powder, 1 Patent reversible Pounce, and full and complete directions for Kensington Stamping and Embroidery, Kensington Painting, Lustre, Metallic Putter and Irridescent Painting. Colors used and mixing of Colors, Ribbon Embroidery, Chenille and Arsenic Work, Correct Colors of all the different flowers, Description of every stitch used in embroidery, &c., making a complete Outfit that cannot be bought at retail for less than $4.00. To introduce FARM AND HOUSEHOLD, the large, 32 page Illustrated Magazine devoted to the interests of the Country Home and Household, we will send one of these Outfits complete free and postpaid, to any lady who will send 35c. for 3 mos. subscription to the Magazine. Five for $1. Money cheerfully refunded if not more than satisfactory. Address FARM AND HOUSEHOLD, Box 49, Hartford, Conn.

PIANOS-ORGANS

The demand for the Improved MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS is now so large that a second addition to the factory has become imperative. Do not require one quarter as much tuning as Pianos on the prevailing wrest-pin system. Consult Catalogue, free.

100 Styles of ORGANS, $22 to $900. For Cash, Easy Payments, or Rented.

Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co.,
NEW YORK; BOSTON; CHICAGO.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is not a Truss. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute, 1200 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. To sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

New Arrival of Goods AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

HARPER & KREAMER,

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS AND PAINTS,
GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES,
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS.

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring its color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. & $1 sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES

First-Class Groceries

ALWAYS FRESH AND

—CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE—

IN THE VALLEY, AT

A. HARTER'S STAND,

MILLHEIM, PA.

STOCK FULL AND COMPLETE.

Also Dealer in

NO. 1 FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR.

Also Keeps the Celebrated

....ORIENTAL ROLLER FLOUR....

sept2 tf

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOMER.

THE NARROW ESCAPE
Of a Massachusetts Engineer.

Sleep after fatigue and health after disease are two of the sweetest experiences known to man. Fourteen years is a long time to suffer, yet Mr. Peter Lawler, of Dalton, Mass., had led a miserable life for that period through the presence of a stone in the bladder. He did obtain temporary relief, but nothing more. Last January he called on Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who said, after an examination: "Mr. Lawler, you have stone in the bladder. We will first try Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY before risking an operation." A few days later the following letter passed through the Rondout post-office:

Dalton, Mass., Feb. 6.

Dear Dr. Kennedy: The day after I came home I passed two gravel stones, and am doing nicely.
PETER LAWLER.

Dr. Kennedy has the stones at his office, and they are sufficiently formidable to justify the claim that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the leading specific for stone in the bladder. In his letter Mr. Lawler mentions that FAVORITE REMEDY also cured him of rheumatism. The subjoined certificate tells its own story:

Old Blackshire Mills,
Dalton, Mass., April 27, '82.

Mr. Peter Lawler has been a resident of this town for the past 17 years, and in our employ for 15 years, and in all these years he has been a good and respected citizen of this town. He has had some chronic disease to our knowledge for most of the time, but now claims to be, and is, in apparent good health. CHAS. O. BROWN, Prest.

$1 bottle, six for $5. All druggists.

Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" (of Rondout, N. Y.)—It is not a mere soother, temporarily, of pain, but by its alterative action purifies the blood, restores a healthful condition to the diseased organs, and even dissolves and causes the expulsion of gravel and stone from the kidneys and bladder. The testimony of hundreds who have been cured by it vouches for this.

DR. SELLERS'
OVER 1,000,000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER
FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS,
THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE,
25 CTS.
COUGH SYRUP
DON'T FORGET THAT
DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILS, SORES, ETC.
MALERIA, MERCURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., PROPS., PITTSBURGH, PA.

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure Seminal Weakness, of Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The world-renowned author in this admirable lecture clearly proves, from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 450.
2may 1yr

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Depression. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1;
Six bottles for $5.

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.
Also for Spasms and Failing Sickness.
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured.
Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores.
Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation.
Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.
Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient.
Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
Routs biliousness and clears complexion.
Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.
Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates.
Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.
Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.
Reliable when all opiates fail.
Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.
Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

The Dr. S. A. RICHMOND NERVINE CO., St. Joseph, Mo

Correspondence freely answered by Physicians. For testimonials and circulars send stamp.

Soldby J. Murray, Centre Hall.

DEATH WITHOUT PAIN.

AN ANALYTICAL CHEMIST PRESENTS A THEORY ON THE SUBJECT.

Experiments with Dumb Animals—Method Employed at the Home for Lost Dogs—How to Shuffle Off Without a Pang.

Let us suppose, for the sake of making the subject clearer, that we have a pet dog which must be destroyed; and let us take the doomed creature to different classes of persons and request them to suggest the best means for its destruction. Let us in the first instance take it to that specimen of humanity—or inhumanity, if you please—which, for the sake of distinction, has been called "a rough," and ask his advice. He will, in all probability, suggest two methods, which have been very largely used, and still are to some extent—namely, hanging or drowning—and he will perhaps assure you that it will be but a few struggles, and then all will be over. Next, take it to a sportsman, and you will be told to shoot it; take it to an apothecary, and you will be told to use a very active poison—strychnine, perhaps, or corrosive sublimate, or white arsenic, or prussic acid; take it to a doctor, and perhaps he may tell you the same, or he may tell you to give chloroform first, and drown or otherwise kill the animal while under its influence.

BARBAROUS AND CRUEL METHODS.

Not one of these methods can we indorse, and we speak from experience, having witnessed the death of many animals under each of these methods, even when applied in the most skillful manner. Drowning is a barbarous and cruel method. The head must be forcibly submerged in water; and who that has seen the struggles and heard the cries of a half-drowned animal, should it for a moment get one breath of air, can say that its death was unattended with great and violent pain. Can any one who has witnessed the convulsive struggles—the sudden drawing up of the lower limbs toward the throat, the stifled cry, the bursting eyeballs of an animal when killed by hanging, say its death was a painless one? As for the strong-poison treatment, in our opinion it is worse than the two just mentioned; for not only is the suffering most acute, but it is enormously prolonged. Many a poor thing have I seen subjected to what was called skillful treatment in this way, and seldom have I experienced more sickening feelings than when watching the agonies of the dying creature. Many a stout and stern heart have I known on such occasions to resolve that they would not look upon such sights again. No; the death by strong poisons is very, very far from being a humane method. Shooting is too slow and uncertain, and ought to be had recourse to only under exceptional circumstances, when no other methods are applicable.

There is one other method, seldom recommended because it is somewhat difficult of application, but which is nevertheless largely employed, and deserves more general recognition. It is the one suggested by Dr. Richardson, and used every week for the destruction of cart-loads of wandering and worthless dogs which find their way to the Home for Lost Dogs at Battersea, and consists in killing chiefly by means of the gas known to chemists as carbonic oxide. Under the influence of this gas the animal sinks into an insensible sleep, from which it never wakes, and without the least sign of pain. It is the form of death so frequently chosen by French suicides, and unwarily has found many a victim in the weary wayfarer who has laid himself to sleep on the warm bank on the leeward side of a burning lime-kiln.

PAINLESS EFFECTS OF CARBONIC OXIDE.

Its application does not necessitate so much additional trouble and skill as to make it impracticable or unpopular. The animal has only to be placed in an air-tight chamber connected by a pipe with another chamber in which a charcoal fire is lighted. The products of combustion pass along the pipe to the chamber in which the animal is confined, and before long it dies, to all external appearances, a painless death. The quantity of carbonic oxide gas necessary for the destruction of an animal is very small. Le Blanc found that animals could live in an atmosphere containing 25 per cent. of carbonic acid, but died in one containing 1¼ per cent. of carbonic oxide, and that recovery was more difficult in the latter case. It is therefore evident that but a very small quantity of this gas is sufficient to cause death.

Dr. Richardson points out that the method can be applied to animals which are killed to supply us with food; that the flesh of animals so killed is in no way altered, and that the blood can be drawn as completely after as before the animal has been narcotized. It has not yet been applied to oxen and horses, the necessarily larger size of the lethal chamber being in itself a difficulty. Moreover, large animals require a higher percentage of gas to produce in them narcotic effects.

The physiological effect of carbonic oxide has long been supposed by chemists to depend on the formation of a compound of carbonic oxide with the haemoglobin or matter in the red corpuscles of the blood, by which the latter is prevented from exercising its function as an absorbent of oxygen. But whatever its action may be, one thing is certain, that it is a really humane method of slaughtering animals, and on this account we hope its application will receive that attention it so richly deserves.—Chemist in Chambers' Journal.

Mollifying the Asperities of Business.

The new lord mayor of London is master of the Leathersellers company, whose corporate expenditure for the year has been returned at about $80,000, including close on $10,000 for entertainments and $1,000 for wines. These figures illustrate the large and liberal style in which the civic organizations on the other side mollify the asperities of business with the delights of social indulgence. The beadles of some of the companies are very ramarkable people. One of them has has a nominal salary of $1,500, but with pickings and perquisites which bring it up to $8,500. Bumble was never clad in such glory.

A Case of Rotation of Crops.

The agricultural editor, ordinarily alert, has missed an item in a Georgia newspaper, having an important bearing on the subject of rotation of crops. The newspaper referred to says: "On the acre of ground where Tom Betts was hanged, in Clayton county, Mr. J. D. Graves has made fifty-two bushels of corn, 750 bundles of fodder, and 2,574 pounds of pumpkins." Evidently corn should follow hemp.—Chicago Tribune.

Filled with Spelter and Platina.

A dangerous counterfeit $5 gold piece, of which hundreds of thousands are said to be in circulation, is supposed to have been made through the rascality of some ex-employe of the New Orleans mint. It was made with the genuine stamp, is fine gold on the outside, but filled with spelter and platina.—New York Sun.

——Who'e pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

WATCH
THE KIDNEYS.

They are the most important secretory organs. Into and through the Kidneys flow the waste fluids of the body, containing poisonous matter taken out of the system. If the Kidneys do not act properly this matter is retained, the whole system becomes disordered and the following symptoms will follow: Headache, weakness, pain in the small of back and loins, flushes of heat, chills, with disordered stomach and bowels. You can thoroughly protect the Kidneys by BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, and when any of these symptoms manifest themselves you can quickly rid yourself of them by this best of all medicines for the Kidneys. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS are sold everywhere at $1 per bottle, and one bottle will prove their efficacy.

TRADE MARK.
KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY
THE GREAT
Blood Purifier of the World.
AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR
CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR
MALARIA.
A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.
PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpoonor's Story.
New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.
Masven, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly,
T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1;
Six bottles for $5.

$1.00
THIRTEEN WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR. A Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address orders to RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of Dec 1885, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Third Monday of Jan next, being the 18th day of Jan. 1886, and to continue three weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 9th day of Dec in the year of our Lord 1885, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

D. Z. EVANS, JR.
EVANS BROTHERS,
PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
56 N. Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales, Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.

We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

JURORS FOR JANUARY TERM.

Traverse Jurors—Third Monday, Jan'y.

John J Arney, Potter.
Wm Grove, Jr., Benner.
S D Musser, Millheim.
J A Zimmerman, Snow Shoe.
D Harshberger, Walker.
Robert Ray, College.
Thos. Barnes, Philipsb'g.
J A Lukens, do
Adam Vonada, Walker.
D H Weaver, Ferguson.
D C Poorman and Frank Holt, Boggs.
W B Mingle, Centre Hall
Michael Ress, Harris.
Samuel Shafer, Spring.
L M Stohl, Worth.
Sam'l Reisman, Centre Hall.
Henry Walkey, Bellefte.
David Kimport, Penn.
H M Kephart, Unionville
David Barree, Gregg.
John Meese, Bellefonte.
Joel Kling, Marion.
Daniel Hall, Unionville.
W P Shoop, Centre Hall.
S H Bennison, Marion.
Hon. Jno. Diven, Walker
Henry Garner, Ferguson
Isaac Beck, Half Moon.
Daniel Runkle, Gregg.
W E Burchfield, Philipsburg.
John Goldren, Gregg.
Austin Curtin, Boggs.
T A Ardell, Huston.
E Kerstetter, Penn.
J A Quigley, Liberty.
G A Bayard, Bellefonte.
G M Simler, Sr., Philipsburg.
Jno G Bailey, Ferguson.
D E Gentzel, Penn.

Grand Jurors—Fourth Monday, Jan'y.

W B Rankin, Bellefonte.
J M Holt, Philipsburg.
A J Swartz, Spring.
Jas McMullen, Boggs.
Soloman Gates, Ferguson
John Rishel, Potter.
G W Ganoe, Philipsburg.
David Keller, Harris.
Henry Zeigler, Spring.
Wm. Irvin, Marion.
Wm Lytle, College.
W M Furey, Spring.
John Resides, Rush.
Abe Weber, Howard bor
R L Shirk, Milesburg.
E Brown, Sr, Bellefonte.
Wm Tate, Snow Shoe.
W B Miles, Milesburg.
B Weber, Howard boro.
J A Woodward, Howard twp.
S R Emrich, Union.
W Haverly, Liberty.
W S Loy, Burnside.
C T Gerbrich, Bellefonte

Traverse Jurors—Fourth Monday, Jan'y

Geo Eckle, Ferguson.
I V Gray, Philipsburg.
Geo W Miller, Benner
Ed C Wood, Spring
G Shurer, Snow Shoe
D M Bilger, Rush
Jno D Gill, Rush
Jno Powers, Emannel Brown, John I Curtin and John H Klinger, Bellefonte.
G W Tolbert, Walker
R B Hosterman, Haines
John O'Neal, Rush
Wm S Gray, Halfmoon
F Catherman, Millheim
John A Mull, Rush
George Swab, Harris
Wm Markel, College
Wm McFarlane, Harris
Albert Merryman, Rush
Vinton Beckwith, Taylor
Elias Musser, Penn
Sol Poorman, Spring
Agnew Sellers, Patton
P W Burket, Halfmoon
S A Wood, Gregg
Mills Alexander, Huston
A K Hall, Union
S G Gutilius, Millheim
Samuel Woodring, Jr., Worth
A J Orndorf, Ferguson
R B Loder, Marion
W M Rouch, Gregg
A D Musser, Millheim
J W Stover, do
J C Rankin, Snow Shoe
Wm H Shultz, Boggs
R C Gilliland, Snow Shoe
Fred Smith, Rush
O P Jones, Philipsburg
Ed Tyson, do
Geo Baser, Patton
C L Gramley, Miles
Cyrus Goss, Ferguson
Thos G Purdue, Benner
Jos B Kunes, Liberty
Sam'l K Foust, Miles.

Traverse Jurors—First Monday, Febu'ry

Wm Stewart, Burnside
Alex Kennedy, Rush
Jac Weaver, Ferguson
Christ Swartz, Walker
M Viedefler, Burnside
Samuel Crotzer, Potter
Orin Vale, Rush
Jesse Fravel, Snow Shoe
C K Essington, Sr., Milesburg
Noah Weaver, Haines
Bud Thompson, Huston
Alex McCoy, Potter
Alex Chaney, Worth
H Lehman, Philipsburg
Henry Elder, Ferguson
H C Showers, Walker
Joel Tressler, Walker
Jos Thompson, Snowshoe
Harrison Kline, Spring
H Krumrine, Gregg
J G Meyer, Haines
Isaac Smith, Gregg
Jno Grenoble, do
Wm Long, Marion
J B Swartz, Liberty
Wm H Gardner, Liberty
J B Heckman, Gregg
Wm P Harris, Walker
W L Steel, Bellefonte
J J Orndorf, Haines
Gregg Alexander, Union
Theo Moore, Taylor
Joel Struble, Walker
D C Ammerman, Union
Rob't Vonada, Penn
E Pletcher, Howard twp

TRIAL LIST—JANUARY TERM.

Following is the complete list of trials decided on for January term of court:

Special Week—Third Monday, January.

Emanuel Harter vs John Moyer.
H Merryman's Ex'rs vs D G Bush et. al.
Ephraim Hershy et. al. vs O L Schoonover et. al.
Cable M Sellers vs The Bellefonte & Buffalo Run R. R. Co.
Adam Grenoble vs same.
John Cole et al vs same.
Robert McFarland vs same.
Mary A Hastings vs same.
Sarah J Stevens vs same.
Jacob Behrer vs same.
W H Humes vs same.
G F Stevens vs same.
Martin Brungart vs Henry Brown et al.
David Gates vs George W Lyon.
Matthew R Adams vs Valentine & Co.
C. and M. Houser vs Harvey Benner.
J H Raymond vs Charles Kreamer.
John W Holt et al vs Beaver & Gephart and Linn.
Jon. Hess vs J R Smith, Jr., et al.
W H Mann vs Wm. H Confer et al.
Humphreys & Martin vs W H Parker.

First Week—Regular Term.

John Rishel vs Vandyke & Wilson.
Prior Briton vs Aaron and Abe Baum.
Wm G Rook vs Jacob Rhinefelt.
Robert Fornizer vs J P Lucas & Bro.
Joseph R Dellass vs D W Clark.
Hoover & Gamble use of George Dale vs Benjamin Kauffman et al.
Joel Royer vs David Harter.
D P Riddle vs Conrad Long.
Alexander & Rothrock vs Jacob Dunkle.
John Hoy vs B. C. C. & S. W. R. R. Co.

Second Week—Regular Term.

E P McCormick vs D H Parker.
Moshannon Banking Co. vs Lee, Ramey & Co.
Philip Keller vs George W Ford et al.
J C Neidigh use of vs Benjamin Cori.
Samuel Hall vs John W Cooke.
George K Shoenberger et al W B Addleman.
Fred. Kurtz and John H Keller vs G W Koch.
Lewis Leigery vs Polly Ann Leigery.
Wm Hoblands vs B F Leathers & Son.
McClain & Cook vs Samuel Blackford et al.
B F Leathers & Son vs Leb. Mut. Ins. Co.
D H Hastings vs Mayer & Blanchard.
John Hamilton et al vs John I Thompson.
Centre County vs Overseers of Poor of Spring twp
John R Bartruff vs James Chambers et al.
John Hoese vs Ed. Graham et al.
Singer Mfg. Co. vs Jacob Rhinefelt.
Wm Bohn vs Jacob Bohn with notice.
John Bilger vs H G Elder.
J M Holt & Co. vs New Orleans Ins., American Central Ins. Co., Connecticut Fire Ins. Co., Western Assurance Co. and London Assurance Co.

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store. J. D. MURRAY,
11jun tf Druggist.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov 8, 1885.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p	m
"	"	Harrisburg	2 20	a	m
"	"	Montandon	5 46	a	m
"	"	Williamsport	7 25	a	m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 52	a	m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 18	a	m
"	"	Renovo	9 25	a	m
"	arr at	Erie	5 15	p	m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a	m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a	m
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a	m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10	a	m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 05	p	m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a	m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25	a	m
"	"	Montandon	1 28	a	m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 50	p	m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55	p	m
"	"	Renovo	5 05	p	m
"	"	Kane	9 25	p	m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p	m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p	m
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p	m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p	m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02	p	m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00	p	m
	(Sunday Train.				
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a	m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a	m
"	"	Montandon	9 57	a	m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a	m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 23	a	m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30	p	m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a	m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29	a	m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10	a	m
"	"	Montandon	9 16	a	m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a	m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p	m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 10	a	m
"	"	Renovo	10 10	a	m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 10	a	m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	p	m
"	"	Montandon	1 25	p	m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25	p	m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p	m
RENOVO ACN	leaves	Renovo	4 00	p	m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 05	p	m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20	p	m
"	"	Montandon	7 27	p	m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 40	p	m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45	a	m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundy.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 40	p	m
"	"	Renovo	11 50	p	m
"	"	Lock Haven	1 05	p	m
"	"	Williamsport	1 29	a	m
"	"	Montandon	2 24	a	m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a	m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25	a	m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.						Eastward.		
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 00
1 50	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 06		6 25	Biehl	8 45		5 14
2 08		6 32	Vicksburg	8 38		5 06
2 28		6 43	Millinburg	8 24		4 52
2 40		6 55	Millmont	8 13		4 33
2 48		7 07	Laurelton	7 58		4 24
3 00		7 57	Coburn	7 15		4 15
3 20		8 04	Zerby	7 06		4 03
4 00		8 15	Rising Spring	6 55		2 45
4 15		8 24	Penn Cave	6 46		2 33
4 27		8 33	Centre Hall	6 37		2 20
4 40		8 40	Gregg	6 29		2 10
4 50		8 49	Linden Hall	6 21		1 57
5 03		8 54	Oak Hall	6 16		1 48
5 12		9 00	Lemont	6 10		1 41
5 19		9 07	Dale Summit	6 03		1 33
5 27		9 16	Pleasant Gap	5 54		1 15
5 45		9 19	Axemann	5 51		1 10
5 50		9 25	Bellefonte	5 45		1 00
6 00						

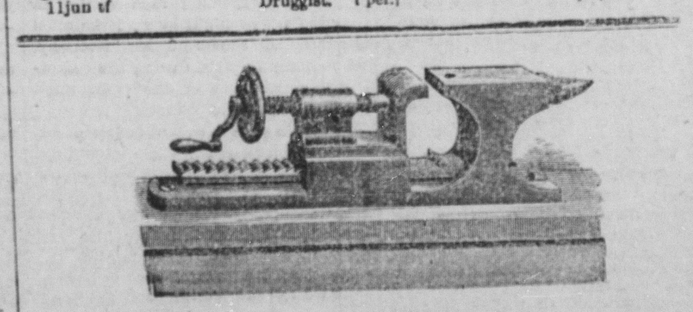
Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.30 p m.

CHAS. E FUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

A. G. NOLL,
BOOT and SHOE MAKER,
CENTRE HALL.

The undersigned has opened a shop in the rear of the bank, on Church street, and is prepared to do all kinds of work. New boots and shoes made to order, and repairing done. Satisfaction is guaranteed and all work promptly attended to. He kindly asks a share of the public patronage. [out18ja'y] A. G. NOLL.

Good Salaries or Commission to Men and Women to act as local or traveling Agents. No experience needed. Steady work. JAMES E. WHITNEY, Nurseryman, Rochester, New York. (Mention this paper.) 6jan3m



The Logan Machine works.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

We desire briefly to call your attention to the

Union Combined Anvil, Vise and Drill,

Thousands of which are already in use, giving the best of satisfaction, among mechanics, farmers and parties having use—as nearly every person has at different times—of a lig hand convenient tool that will obviate the necessity of loosing time and going to a machine shop for repairs that would take but a few minutes if the proper facilities were at hand.

We remedy this annoyance and place at a price within the reach of all

THE UNION DRILL, ANVIL AND VISE COMBINED.

Ask yourselves how often you have wished for a tool of this kind to do some small job about the workshop, house or farm; not having which you have, in loss of time and money, or allowing the job to remain unfinished, paid the price of it perhaps several times, and order at once of THE LOGAN MACHINE WORKS. BELLEFONTE, Pa., or ask your hardware merchant to get you one.

Price, $8.00.

All kinds of foundry work, steam, gas and water pipe fitting done.
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PROF. HARRER'S
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A RADICAL CURE FOR
NERVOUS DEBILITY,
Organic Weakness,
PHYSICAL DECAY,
In Young & Middle Aged Men.
TESTED FOR SEVEN YEARS BY USE IN MANY THOUSAND CASES.
TREATMENT.
One Month, - $3.00
Two Months, - 5.00
Three Months, - 7.00
HERCULEAN DEBILITY
Organic Weakness
Premature decay and numerous concomitant diseases, following the sinful practices, needs no further description. Our Free Pamphlet and Trial Package, and less important cases before table treatment elsewhere. This is SPECIFIC REMEDY DISCOVERED. Does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Results of scientific medical practice. By Circular location to the seat of disease the specific influence is felt from the first dose. The natural functions of the human organism is restored. The enervating elements of life, which have been wrested are given back and the patient becomes sure, full and rapid vigor both in strength and sexual vigor.
HARRIS REMEDY CO., M'f'g CHEMISTS
306½ N. Tenth St., ST. LOUIS, MO.
RUPTURED PERSONS! Not a Truss
Ask for terms of our Appliances.
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TUTT'S
PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and
CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feelings as to astonish the sufferer.
They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.
TUTT'S HAIR DYE
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

PENNSYLVANIA
STATE COLLEGE.
Next Term begins January 5, 1886.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—President Cleveland on the 1st gave a contribution of $100 to the Grant Monument Fund.

—All the finishers in the hat factory of Kessler & Sons, at Reading, Penna., struck on the 1st, because of the proprietors advancing to the finishing department a boy who had been an apprentice for the past five years, so that he could complete his trade. The finishers declare that the hatters' union would not allow more than one apprentice to every ten men.

—At 1 o'clock on the 3d Gustave and Herman Knoch were arrested at Spring Wells and taken to Detroit to answer the charge of having murdered their mother, Elizabeth Knoch, who died on the 1st from the effect of a blow on the head.

—The Chamber of Commerce of Milwaukee on the 3d adopted resolutions for the suspension of silver coinage.

—Governor Pattison on the 2d appointed Lemuel Amerman, of Scranton, to be reporter of the Supreme Court, in place of Charles R. Buckalew, declined.

—The heaviest rain of the season in Easton and Central Mississippi fell during the 3d. There were washouts on several railroads, delaying trains. One train was wrecked, and an expressman was dangerously injured.——There was a heavy snow storm at St. Paul, Minnesota, on the same day, and throughout the Northwest.

—The Ohio Legislature met on the 4th. In the Senate O'Neill, Democrat, was elected President pro tempore. In the House the Democrat members from Hamilton County, whose titles are contested were sworn in upon presentation of their certificates. John C. Entrekin, Republican, was elected Speaker.

—A. Boynton, a member of the Democratic Territorial Committee of Dakota, has written a letter to Mr. Harrison, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Territories, protesting against the action of the last Legislature of Dakota Territory in appropriating the Territorial revenues, assessed upon all the counties in the Territory, for the expenses of a convention composed of delegates from only a portion of the counties, and against the action of a convention held at Sioux Falls, in the southeastern part of the Territory, and the assumption of power of a so-called State Legislature recently convened at Hamilton.

—In the Superior Court at Atlanta on the 4th Judge Clark dismissed the petition of the liquor men for a mandamus to compel the Orinary to hear the contest over the prohibition election. The case will now go to the Supreme Court.

—The Supreme Court of the United States on the 4th rendered its decision upon the petition of Paymaster General Joseph A. Smith, of the Navy Department, "that a prohibition be issued restraining the Secretary of the Navy from further proceedings against him by court-martial for offenses alleged to have been committed in connection with the administration of his actions as Chief of a Bureau of the Navy Department."

—A severe storm of snow and sleet raged in portions of the Northwest—principally in Iowa and Nebraska—on the 2d and 3d. From the Missouri river to points about one hundred and eighty miles west the snow has drifted over the fences and in the cross cuts is twenty-five feet deep. Owing to the comparatively circumscribed area in which snow fell, four blockades on the railroads are reported. The temperature has not yet fallen very low, the minimum being 15° above zero. A telegram from Kansas City, Missouri, reports a blockade of trains on the Santa Fe and Union Pacific lines in Western Kansas.

—The President will probably nominate an Assistant Treasurer for New York at an early day, with the view of having him, if confirmed by the Senate, take charge of the sub-treasury.

—It is believed in Washington that General Miles will soon supersede General Crook in command of the troops operating against the Indians in Arizona.

—The Pratt Free Library in Baltimore was inaugurated on the 5th with appropriate ceremonies in the Academy of Music.

—At Jersey City, on the 5th, the jury in the case of Am Ende, the druggist, on trial for causing the death of Marguerite Holtz by putting up morphia instead of quinine in filling a prescription, returned a verdict of "not guilty." There is another indictment against him for also causing the death of Miss Ella Holtz.

—While working in a ledge pit at Waterville, Maine, on the 5th, James Freeman was killed and two other men were severely injured by the fall of an overhanging rock which had been loosened by the rain. A beading jointer in the box factory of Schloe & Stephan, at Buffalo, New York, burst on the 5th, injuring four employes, one fatally. John F. Vogeler, aged 55 years was fatally injured near Camden Station, Baltimore, on the 4th, by crossing the track in front of an engine after he had been warned not to do so.

—The President has withdrawn the nonination of Dr. John G. Lee, of Philadelphia, to be Secretary of Legation at Constantinople. The withdrawal is at Dr. Lee's request.

—Professor W. H. Ruffner, Principal of the State Normal School of Virginia, has written to Secretary Lamar, withdrawing his application for the position of United States Commissioner of Education.

—It is believed in Washington that Mr. Cannon will soon resign the Comptrollership of the Currency to accept a position in a New-York bank.

—The New York Legislature met on the 5th and organized, Mr. Pitt being elected President pro tempore of the Senate, and Mr. Husted Speaker of the House. The message of Governor Hill was read.

—The Mississippi Legislature met and organized on the 5th. In the House a colored man was elected doorkeeper.

—The police of Victoria, British Columbia, report that one thousand Chinese are suffering for bread in that city.

—Colonel Irvine, of the Northwest Mounted Police, reports that the Indians in that region are behaving better than they have done for the last two years. His interviews with the Bloods and Piegans were "particularly satisfactory."

—A telegram from Montreal says "It is understood that the United States Commissioner has issued warrants for the arrest of a dozen Montreal furriers, jewellers and tailors who are suspected of smuggling goods into the United States. Should any of these men cross the border they would be arrested."

—The Executive Committee of the Trustees of Cornell University on the 6th, appointed Dr. J. G. Schurman to the new chair of Ethics and Philosophy, endowed in memory of the wife of Henry W. Sage, with $50,000 cash and a $10,000 building, to be erected on the campus. Dr. Schurman is now Professor of Philosophy in Dalhousie College, at Halifax. He is 32 years of age.

—The Maryland Legislature met on the 6th and organized. E. Warfield was elected President of the Senate, and J. B. Seth, Speaker of the House.

—The Connecticut Legislature met on the 6th and organized by the election of Republican officers. John A. Tibbits, of New London, was chosen Speaker of the House.

—A snow storm of unusual violence, with a temperature of 20 to 30 degrees below zero, is reported in the mountains of northern Colorado. It is feared that large numbers of cattle have perished.

—The Secretary of the Treasury on the 6th appointed Michael Snee to be Special Inspector of Foreign Steam Vessels at the port of Philadelphia, vice James H. Hand, removed.

—Colonel Henry L. Scott, U. S. A., died on the 6th in New York, aged 71 years. He was Inspector General on the staff of General Winfield Scott, but retired from active service after the general's death, in 1862.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the Senate on the 6th Mr. Morgan ordered a resoluton, which was adopted, directing the Committee on Indian Affairs "to consider and report whether a wise policy in the civilization of the Indian required the establishment of a school west of the Mississippi river based on the principle of military enlistment, instruction and discipline of Indians youths, with a view of qualifying them for service in the United States." Mr. Blair, from the Committee on Education and Labor, reported favorably the bill to aid in the establishment of common schools—the same bill passed by the Senate last year. Adjourned.

In the Senate on the 5th the credentials of John W. Daniel, Senator-elect frem Virginia, were presented and laid on the table. Mr. Edmunds called up the Utah bill reported by him from the Judiciary Committee. Mr. Hoar moved to strike out the seventh section, prohibiting the exercise of the suffrage by women in Utah. After discussion, the bill went over. A message was received from the President transmitting the draft of a bill to provide for the allotment of lands in severalty to the Indians. It was read and referred. The Judicial Salary bill was taken up. The Senate then went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened adjourned. The Senate spent an hour and a half in executive session considering nominations of minor postmasters, chiefly in Kentucky and Tennessee, but did not reach action on any of them.

HOUSE

In the House, on the 5th, Messrs. Laird, of Nebraska, and McAdoo, of New Jersey, presented bills to prevent the acquisition of property for aliens; by Mr. Buchanan, of New Jersey, for the retirement and recoinage of the trade dollar; by Mr. Beach, of New York, proposing a constitutional amendment establishing uniform laws of marriage and divorce; by Mr. Barksdale, of Mississippi, to remove the restrictions on the coinage of the Bland dollar; by Mr. Johnson, of North Carolina, to abolish internal taxation, and by Mr. Reid, of North Carolina, to reduce the duty on steel rails to seven dollars per ton. After 790 bills and resolutions had been introduced the House adjourned.

In the House on the 6th, the call of States for bills and resolutions was resumed. Among the measures introduced were the following: by Mr. Randall, of Penna., to provide for the Presidential succession, and proposing a constitutional amendment giving the President power to veto specific items in appropriation bills; by Mr. Mills, of Texas, directing the Secretary of the Treasury "to call $50,000,000 three per cent. bonds and pay them in coin of standard value, as is specified in said bonds;" by Mr. Reagan, of Texas, to regulate inter-State commerce; and by Mr. Tucker, to establish a Court of Appeals. In all 882 bills were introduced, when a motion was adopted to adjourn, leaving two States and the Territories to be called.

Hearty Women.

The German, Flemish and Dutch women who help husband or father in his fields, are strong, hearty women who rear a stalwart race. Half the fine ladies who now find a few turns on the piazza almost too much for them, would be all the better for a graduated scale of garden work. Beginning with a quarter of an hour a day they would find at the close of a month that they could easily do their two hours, and that they ate and slept as they never had done before, while they forget that such evils as blue devils and nerves ever had any existence.

Emerson says in his last essay, "that cannot be good for the bee that is bad for the swarm." This is a true proverb which will not wear out with a generation or two of use. It is a good bee to set to buzzing under not a few bonnets just at this time.

In the Gray Days.

Evermore the days are long, and the cheerless skies are gray,
Restlessly wander the baffling winds that scatter the blinding spray,
And the drifting currents come and go like serpents across my way.

Wearily fades the evening dim, drearily wears the night,
The ghostly mists and the hurrying clouds and the breaker's crest of white
Have blotted the stars from the desolate skie have curtained them from my sight.

Speeding alone, my wave-tossed bark encounters no passing sail,
Welcoming friend nor challenging foe answers my eager hail—
Only the sobbing, unquiet waves and the wind's unceasing wail.

Hopefully still my sails are bent, my pilot is faultlessly true,
He holds my course as though the seas and the mirrowed skies were blue,
And the port of peace, where the winds are still was evermore in view.

For over the spray and the rain and the clouds shines the eternal sun;
The unchanging stars in the curtained dome still gleam when the day is done,
And the mists will be kissed from the laughing skies when the port of rest is won.

DRIFTING.

"The boat is trimmed with sail and oar,
And all prepared to quit the shore;
Then off we go, with wind and tide,
Across the sunny waves to glide.
Then row! row! row!
Merrily over the waves we go!"

The words of the boating-song floated lightly over the waters, and died in many echoes among the trees on the river-bank.

They brought a smile to the lips of Grant Clayton, artist and idler, as he lay under the shadow of those same trees.

Lazily he lifted his handsome head, resting it on his hand, and looked for the singer.

There she was in her light little skiff, just "feathering" the oars, seemingly as happy as a child, with her bare brown arms showing, graceful and pretty, from the light muslin she wore and the sunset slanting on her dark uncovered head.

"A perfect picture!" the young man thought, his artist-eyes kindling. "I wonder if I have time to make a sketch of her? I might call it 'Drifting.'"

He took out his pencil and paper, and was soon at work. The girl noticed him as she passed, and at first seemed surprised, then laughed softly and hastily "backed water," until the skiff was under the shadow of the bank.

"Rex!" she called. "Come show yourself openly, sir! I'll never believe you again when you say you cannot sketch. Come and row me home; I'm tired."

Grant sprang up then—a tall, handsome, but rather shame-faced young man—and approached the bank. The girl eyed him with perfect composure.

"I—I beg your pardon!" he stammered, very much confused by those calm, dark eyes. "I am not Rex, whoever he may be."

"So I see," she replied calmly.

And with a motion of her slender wrists, she sent the skiff out again from the shore; then bending gracefully to the oars, she seemed fairly to fly over the surface so that her boat scarcely rippled.

"Jove! what a face!" the young man thought again, remembering all its calm, dark beauty, as it had shone on him from the shadows. "I will see it again if I have to haunt the margin of this river for ever."

The dark, glowing face went with him the whole night long; it haunted the reception rooms of Mr. Nettleby, whose guest he was, during the following day, which was one of constant rain, and kept him indoors.

He made a half dozen copies of his hasty sketch, but not one of them did justice to the face of his "lady of the lake." He tore them up in despair, and wondered what ailed him, as many wiser men have done before him, and probably will do after, when the first light shaft has flown from the bow of Cupid, and the little god laughs to see how certain was his aim.

When the sun came out on the third day, a very handsome young artist might have been found in the very spot from which he had seen the small boat first; but, although he watched for it until he almost lost his dinner, it never came.

"I am a masculine Mariana," he told himself in disgust. "She cometh not, and I'm making a fool of myself."

So he went back to Mr. Nettleby's and found the daughters of the house ready to remind him of an engagement which had complety escaped his mind—a lawn dance, to which he was to escort them, given by a Mrs. Langton.

"You have never seen Inez, or you would have remembered," Miss Nettleby told him, and he laughingly declared he had not.

They arrived rather late at the picturesque house of the Langtons, and found the merriest party possible—dancing and laughing, and "turning all things to mirth" in Mrs. Langton's grounds.

"If I should meet her here!" Grant thought, as he bent over the fair hand of his hostess.

And the lady, as if conscious of his prayer, led him across the sward and straight up to a stately figure which was standing directly under a fall of rose-hued light.

The light came from a colored lantern suspended from a branch above her, but to the dazzled eyes of the artist it seemed to come straight from heaven; for, at the word, "Inez, my daughter, I wish to present Mr. Clayton to you," the dark eyes turned in his direction, and they were the same calm, magnificent ones that had looked up to him through the shadows of the sunset.

He was stammering forth some commonplace words when a burst of music drowned his voice, and in another moment he found himself leading Inez Langton toward the platform, which had been erected among the trees of the lawn.

He had taken her for some farmer's daughter when he saw her rowing on the river; but her beauty had taken captive his artist soul.

He found her a very queen of society, possessed of every grace, when he met her in her stately home; and ere the night was over he knew that he had found his fate at last—he loved her!

After that, there were no more hours of idle dreaming on the banks of the river; no more dallying with brush and pencil; no more bold sketching of this or that picturesque spot. The artist in Grant Clayton slept; the man was wooing, with all his powers, the dark-eyed heiress of Leighton.

Once, as she allowed him to row her down the river, he pointed out the spot on which he lay and listened to her song.

"I thought of all the old legends—of the sirens that sang men to death, and the German Lorely," he said, "but the chain fell on me in that hour, too. I have been under a spell of enchantment since. Is it one which will end in death for me, I wonder"

The girl's eyes softened, as they went dreamily over the waters, and her lips became tremulous.

"Oh, do not say such things to me!" she pleaded; they are so hard to bear. When you—you joined in my song that day—you remember it?—I thought you were—were another. Ah, Heaven, how we have drifted, you and I!"

"Into something new and strange, but sweet as a dream of the Lotos-eater," he said, softly, laying his hand on hers.

She drew her hand from him with a shiver.

"Let me tell you," she said. "I called you 'Rex' that day. You have never asked me for whom I mistook you."

"I did not think to ask. Was it not a friend?"

A friend? Ah, no! a—a lover—the man who—who is to be—my husband."

Startled and white he sat there, looking at her fixedly, half-despairingly. She gave him one swift glance, then shrank back, a look of keenest suffering on her face. At last he broke the silence.

"It was the song of the Lorely, then!" he said bitterly.

But that was all.

A wave of color burned transiently in her face; her hands trembled.

"I can say nothing to you," she faltered. "Do not think me weak or—or wicked. Only—only it is sometimes too late when we learn to read our own hearts!"

"Was it so with you?" he questioned, his lips very white.

She bent her head, and a sob broke from her.

"Oh, do not remain here!" she cried. "Go away; go back to your world—to your work. He is noble and true, and—and he loves me!"

"Heaven help us both!" the young man prayed, reading the full meaning of her words.

Then he lifted the oars, and shot the boat shoreward. As it touched the bank he sprang from it.

"Farewell, Inez," he said simply.

And in a moment the trees had hidden him from her.

Five years later, a party of strangers were going through one of the galleries of St. Petersburg, and halted before one picture.

"Inez," somebody called, "come here! This is surely your face on the canvas. Who can have painted it?"

A stately dark-eyed woman obeyed the summons, and turned deadly pale as she gazed.

"It is a masterpiece!" somebody cried.

But she did not heed, did not hear. She had gone back to the sunset hour which a hand she knew had portrayed her. Her own voice echoed about her as it had that day, until another took up the strain, and mingled with its sweetness a stronger melody.

She almost felt the last touch of sunset on her face, as it lay in the picture; for, as she had gone idly through it that summer day, so he had painted her—the man who had loved her, whom she had sent from her.

"Drifting," he had called it.

And the dark eyes of Inez filled as she looked at the calm face of the girl, who, she told herself, had died long since leaving a woman, sad and sorrow-worn in her place.

She found his name—Grant Clayton—and with a hand that trembled, penned him a line,

"I remain a week in the city. If you have not forgotten an old friend, I will be glad to see you at—"

Here followed the address.

An hour after he received her note he stood before her with outstreched hand, and a face which the years had scarcely touched in passing.

"I know how great a folly I committed in coming here and looking on your face again," he said to her; "but I could not help it—I came. In an hour we will again bid each other farewell; but I had such a yearning for sight of your face, sound of your voice, touch of your hand! I did not mean to say this to you," he broke off, suddenly; "but for five years I have been as the starving, as one dying of thirst! The draught may have much bitterness in it, but 'twill cool my fevered lips. As for that other, to whom you belong—"

She lifted her shaking hand to silence him.

"My husband has been dead two years," she said, softly.

Grant uttered a low cry.

"And for two years you have been free! Why did I not know! Why did you not send me word to come to you? Did you forget? Did you not want me?"

Her eyes fell, and the laces rose hurriedly over her heart.

"I did not know you would care to come."

"Oh, Inez! But now—now that fate has brought us together? Will we part again, my beloved?"

"Not unless you will it so," she whispered. "I loved you then! I strove against it, Heaven knows! But I have loved you ever since!"

Spectacles.

Fewer inventions have conferred a greater blessing on the human race than that which assists impaired vision. It is impossible to say how many there are at the present day whose lives would be almost valueless were it not for the use of spectacles. Indeed, Dr. Johnson rightly expressed his surprise that such a benefactor as the discoverer of spectacles should have been regarded with indifference, and found no worthy biographer to celebrate his ingenuity. Unfortunately, however, his name is a matter of much uncertainty; and hence, a grateful posterity have been prevented from bestowing upon his memory that honor which it has so richly merited. But it may be noted that popular opinion has long ago pronounced in favor of Spina, a Florentine monk, as the rightful claimant, although some are in favor of Roger Bacon. Monsieur Spoon, in his "Researches Curieuses d'Antiquite," fixes the date of the invention of spectacles between the years 1280 and 1311, and says that Alexander de Spina, having seen a pair made by some other person who was unwilling to communicate the secret of their construction, ordered a pair for himself, and found them so useful that he cheerfully and promptly made the invention public. According to an Italian antiquary, the person to whom Spina was indebted for his information was Salvino, who died in the year 1318, and he quotes from a manuscript in his possession an epitaph which records the circumstance: "Here lies Salvino Armoto d'Armati of Florence, the inventor of spectacles. May God pardon his sins. The year 1318."

Coffee Houses in Germany.

During the three years following the revival of temperance work in Germany there has been a great deal of talking, arguing and preparing for work, but of actual work very little has been done. Now at last it seems as if the time for organized action had come, and one large town after the other has in the course of the last month or two seen the opening of coffee houses on the same principles as those in our own country. The largest of these "public houses of the future," as a German writer has called them, has recently been opened at Hamburg, and the success has been such that, notwithstanding the great expenses which naturally attend the beginning of such an undertaking, there has been a small profit even at the end of the first month. This is the more encouraging as the articles of food are sold at prices which to us must appear ridiculously low. Thus, a large cup of coffee, with milk and sugar—the latter a luxury generally only indulged in by the well to do—is charged a halfpenny, while a cup of tea, chocolate, or beef tea costs a penny. That Hamburg, the German Liverpool, takes the initiative in the temperance movement is highly gratifying, and the success of the first German coffee house of this kind will no doubt be a great stimulus to other large towns to follow suit. And how dire the need for such institutions is throughout the country must be apparent to all who have any personal knowledge of the German nation.

Isle of Patmos.

The church of St. John the Divine is on the Isle of Patmos off the west coast of Asia Minor. It was built in the twelfth century by the Byzantine emperors. The building has the appearance of a Middle Age fortress. Not far distant is the famous cavern or grotto where the Apocalypse is said to have been written by St. John.

He whose only claim to the title of "gentleman" is in his clothes, must be careful as to what he wears.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Dig a well before you are thirsty.

The ripest fruit will not fall into your mouth.

Worrying will wear the richest life to shreds.

Better to think and not say than to say and not think.

Did you ever benefit yourself by losing your temper?

It requires an abler man to take advice than to give it.

Words are oftener the substitute than the vehicle of thought.

Keep clear of a man who does not value his own character.

Happy is the man who has neighbors willing to forgive his mistakes.

The pleasure of doing good is the only one that does not wear out.

To be dumb for the remainder of life is better than to speak falsely.

It is upon the smooth ice we slip; the rough path is safest for the feet.

No one needs so much watching as he who is always watching others.

Water does not remain in the mountains, nor vengeance in great minds.

There is only one way to be happy, and a thousand ways to be wretched.

The wisdom, the blessedness, comes through loving not through being loved.

Be careful in little things; it is the straws that show which way the current runs.

It is not after all so much what we enjoy as what we expect to, that makes us happy.

The red man may "scorn your proffered treaty," but leave off the last syllable and try him.

It is easier to enrich ourselves with a thousand virtues than to correct ourselves of a single fault.

The increase of knowledge includes the increase of sorrow; but the knowledge of the depth of sorrow is the gate of a divine joy.

Faults are pliable in infancy; changeable in childhood; more resolute in youth; firmly rooted in manhood; and inflexible in old age.

To pin our faith on another man's sleeve, and submit to be led by authority, deprives us of independence, and subjects us to just contempt.

Fear and laziness can accept beliefs; only trust and courage will question them. To reject consecrated opinions demands a consecrated mind.

Women and men of retiring timidity are cowardly only in dangers which affect themselves, but the first to rescue when others are endangered

To be idle and to be poor have always been reproaches, and therefore men seek to hide their poverty from others and their idleness from themselves.

Live within your means and nobody will know how much you have ahead; but the moment you borrow a cent people know how poor you are.

No man will excel in his profession if he thinks himself above it; and commerce will not flourish in any country where commerce is not respected.

Men are every day saying and doing from the power of education, habit and imitation, that which has no root whatever in their serious convictions.

We should learn not to interrupt duty by success. The opposition which assails us in the course of obedience is no evidence that we are mistaken.

No man is worthy of laboring for the highest and purest whose hand and heart are not pure. There is no greatness which does not rest on true morality.

Love may be blind, as they say, but it can be noticed that in all the records of the ages it has never kissed the girl's mother by mistake when it reached after the girl.

We aim at great things and pass by the little. We are continually on the stretch for splendid opportunities and neglect those which are within our every-day reach.

Beautiful souls often get into plain bodies, but they cannot be hidden, and have a power all their own, the greater for the consciousness of the humility which gives it grace.

The earth is a great factory wheel, which, at every revolution on its axis, receives fifty thousand raw souls, and turns off nearly the same number worked up more or less completely.

A Bible and a newspaper in every house, a good school in every district, all studied and appreciated as they merit, are the principal support of virtue morality and civil liberty.

Every good and holy desire, though it may lack the form, hath, in itself the substance and force of a prayer with God, for he regards as prayer the moanings and sighings of the heart.

A religion that never suffices to govern a man will never suffice to save him. That which does not distinguish him from a sinful world will never distinguish him from a perishing world.

The great art of conversation consists in not wounding or humiliating any one, in speaking only of things that we know, in conversing only of subjects which may be of interest fo them.

A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how justly to appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge of both from the beauty of the covering.

Mind what you run after. Never be content with a bubble that will burst, nor with a firework that will end in smoke and darkness. Get that which is worth keeping and that you can keep.

Dean Swift said that the reason a certain university was a learned place was that the most persons took some learning there, and but few brought any away with them, and so it accumulated.

Things are saturated with the moral law. There is no escape from it. Violets and grass preach it; rain and snow, wind and tides, every change, every course in nature, is nothing but a disguised missionary.

No secret sin ought to have a night-key to its doors. No wicked practice should have access at its back windows. Many and many a sly temptation will present itself at the door decently clad "in the white robe," and with a smooth word on his tongue. The dangerous ins are those that are genteely dressed.

A Pillow of Roses.

My home is afar from the town and its jar,
Where cool country breezes are blowing—
Where birds unafraid warble soft in the shade,
And beauty and bounty are growing;
No flatterers woo me, no lovers pursue;
So peace in my cottage reposes;
My days glide along like the flow of a song,
And I dream on a pillow of roses;
Ah, never a sleep is so balmy and deep,
No eyelid so happily closes
As hers who lies down without kingdom or crown,
To dream on a pillow of roses!

The fur of the ermine is costly and rare,
And royalty claims it to robe her—
And buoyant as air are the gossamers fair
That spangle the grass in October—
But neither could spread so delightful a bed
To solace the world-weary comer,
As roses, which grew in the sunshine and dew,
And stole all the sweet of the summer.
Ah, never a sleep is so balmy and deep,
No eyelid so happily closes
As his who lies down without kingdom or crown,
To dream on a pillow of roses!

The down of the elder is dainty and soft
In her nest by the boreal billow,
By covetous mariners plundered too oft,
For a monarch's luxurious pillow;
But the rest of a queen is not always serene,
And a king upon thorns oft reposes,—
How gladly they'd lay down the scepter to-day,
To dream on my pillow of roses!
Ah, never a sleep is so balmy and deep,
No eyelid so happily closes
As his, who lies down without kingdom or crown,
To dream on a pillow of roses!

MIGNON'S HEART.

During one of the long journeys I made in my youth I met with a German singer traveling on foot, carrying his knapsack. The poor artist had sold his theatrical wardrobe, had no longer the means to pay for a nights lodging and was singing in the streets to obtain the price of a meal.

Pitying his forlorn condition, for it was evident from his appearance that he had seen better days, I asked what had reduced him to such extremities. Seidler—for that was the name of a once celebrated tenor—wept bitterly as he related to me the history of his misfortunes

"There was a time," said he, "when I had a beautiful voice; the public delighted in listening to me and I even loved to hear myself, but alas! between one day and the next, my voice became harsh and broken through my own fault perhaps. I am no longer an artist, because I was too much of a man. I have lost the heart of Mignon!"

"The heart of Mignon?" said I.

"Yes, when one has lost it as I have one can sing no longer. Whilst one has it, one sings and delights great audiences. To lose Mignon's heart is a proverb well known among singers of my country—a story and tradition, call it what you like."

"I would like to hear it, Seidler. Let us go and smoke in a quiet place and the Johannisberger which colors the glasses will enlighten your memory with its golden lustre."

The gloomy countenance of Seidler brightened up, his last tear was lost in a smile, and he related to me the following story, short, simple and yet mysterious, full of poetic sentiment and charming morality.

A young singer from the Imperial Theatre of Vienna, walking in the Prater one day, saw a young girl singing to the promenaders. Her voice was refined, sweet and melancholy. The singer approached and asked her name. "My name is Mignon; till this morning I belonged to a troop of acrobats and tumblers, but my little talent displeased my master, the head mountebank; he wished to teach me dancing and I would only learn music; he could see in me only a bad ballet dancer, and I think I am good for nothing but a singer."

"What has become of your master, Mignon?"

"I do not know; he beat me this morning and then went away."

"What are you going to do then?"

"I am going to sing that I may not seem to beg."

"Will you come to me, Mignon?"

"Who are you?" One does not go with strangers."

"I am an artiste who does not sing as well as you do, Mignon, but I love sweet voices and pretty singers."

"An artiste! a singer," cried the girl. "Give me your hand. You shall be my master and your servant is ready to follow you."

A month after the meeting the actor whose name was Stephen and the singer whose name was Mignon were already the best friends in the world. They sang together every day, they lived amidst the fruits and cadences of an interminable duet. In a case like this duet music resembles calumny something always remains behind.

For Stephen and Mignon the result was much love and a great deal of sorrow. One evening Stephen had been singing the exquisite "Il mio tesoro" Mignon sat motionless at the foot of the singer whom she silently admired.

A tear suddenly fell upon the young girl's forehead. Raising her little hand to dry her friends tears, she said:

"If Stephen is unhappy what will become of Mignon?"

"Look at me," said Stephen. "Is there sorrow in such tears?"

Mignon knelt before the artiste whom she called her master, she leaned her pretty head upon Stephen's knees, without noticing the long black hair which fell over her shoulders. Stephen tried to raise the young girl, and felt upon his hand a tear from the eyes of Mignon, and said to her in his turn:

"If you are unhappy what will become of Stephen?"

"Look at me," said Mignon. "Is there sorrow in these tears?"

"Mignon, my darling Mignon," said Stephen, "weep in my arms, let us weep together, so close to one another that our hearts may guess the secret of our weeping eyes."

Stephen gave her a kiss. With a girl who loves you a kiss like a good action, is never thrown away. At this moment his heart, moved by the caress given and returned, the amorous actor could think of nothing more gallant than to repeat "Il mio tesoro," still contemplating adoring Mignon. He sung with unparralleled spirit and inspiration: never had his voice been so pure, so brilliant, so charming as now, in this supreme moment of joy and love. One might almost have said the singer had discovered taste, sentiment, the true passion and genius of music upon the lips of his mistress, in the heart of Mignon. In the inner life of great artistes, those elect who live through the imagination, the heart, the spirit, there is nearly always a women hidden, a muse, an Egeria, an enchantress, who loves and inspires by her heart or her kisses.

From that day forward Stephen, who felt that he was singing wonderfully, promised himself to reach fame and fortune. Mignon promised herself to aid him by her counsels, her memories and her lessons; she would be one to help and secretly direct his new studies; she became his instructor in love and song. When Stephen reappeared at the Court Theatre after a long absence, the audience absolutely failed to recognize the voice of the singer. It had become penetrating, spiritual, caressing, marvellous. Never had been heard anything so brilliant yet so soft, so expressive, so impassioned as the song of that wonderful actor. The heart of Mignon sang there. She was proud of the talent and fame of Stephen. The poor girl studied from morning till night, the better to teach her lover all the wonderful arts of song, the most difficult resources of music, the very mysteries of perfection. Stephen's success was her masterpiece and it was truly the heart of Mignon through the lips of Stephen that sang in the Court Theatre. So long as her beloved loved her still and was good enough to tell her so, so long as he brought her the bouquets the public bestowed upon the wonderful singer, so long as he returned her valuable lessons with protestations and tenderness, so long as the young girl believed she had nothing to ask or desire in this world. But her joy was not to last, her happiness was to end as quickly as a romance. In the pride and intexication of this triumph, Stephen began to resemble the hero of a French play; when the gambler is fortunate he forgets and disdains the love of Angelique. When fortune leaves and betrays him, he returns to the woman who loves him and adores her again. Just so was it with Stephen's grand passion; when he was happy in the enthusiasm of the audience, neglect of the beauty, tenderness and devotion of Mignon. If the public was cold and lost some of its enthusiasm, then he became loving to the poor child once more, he found her charming, pretty, clever and adored her.

Soon Stephen imagined that he no longer needed to draw inspiration from the taste, the lessons, the voice or the heart of Mignon. He ended by seeing in her only a poor girl to be pitied, a faithful misstress who loved much, a devoted friend with much resignation. Stephen liked to live in the land of rouged gallantry, in the equivocal kingdom behind the scenes. Mignon had a great fault in his eyes; she was not an actress, she had at her feet neither flatterers, slaves, lovers nor poets; she wore no garlands of faded flowers, and her simple attire was not theatrical finery. Her face was rosy without paint, her hands were white without bleaching, her breath sweet without perfume. No! She was no actress, she was satisfied with being a woman. Mignon did not think of complaining, or grieving; perhaps she determined to let herself die as quickly as possible without suicide.

The health of the young girl failed daily and alarmed everybody except Stephen. Mignon forced herself in vain to struggle against suffering and weakness, and one evening she fell unconscious and almost dying in the arms of her physician.

When she came to herself late at night, pale, motionless, voiceless and unrecognizable, Mignon saw Stephen seated at the head of her bed, bending sadly toward the young invalid, as though to whisper to her pity and consolation.

She thanked him for his visit, his kind looks, his sadness, with a smile, a tear and a sigh.

"Dear Mignon," said Stephen. "God himself has avenged you and punished me."

"God avenged me?" murmured Mignon.

"Yes, my fame and fortune are ended; the day I began to forget and betray you, I felt the first effect of the Divine anger."

"What has happened, Stephen?"

"I cannot sing any longer, Mignon, the last notes of my voice died away with the last sighs of our happiness. I have lost all I owed to the inspiration of your love, God has breathed upon my lips, and song has ceased.

"You cannot sing any more, Stephen?"

"I shall never sing again, Mignon."

"But you will sing again," cried the young invalid. "You will sing if you love and obey me. Listen to me." Stephen knelt by her.

"I have no strength left, no memory, and I can scarcely see you and I feel that I must die soon; presently at the last moment you must come softly to the bedside, you must bend over her who has so deeply loved you, you will know by the pallor of the countenance, the agitation of the features, when the last breath is about to escape, then you must hold me in a last embrace, your lips pressed to mine, you will feel that I am expiring and your last kiss will receive the heart of Mignon. If you will receive it within your own and once more listen to its counsels, you will recover all you have lost, the voice, the expression, the passion of the inspired artiste. My best beloved, you will receive the heart of Mignon; it will live in and inspire you as long as you do not degrade it by your actions or thoughts. My heart shall breathe into your voice those exquisite notes, treasures of melody and poetry. So long as you remember the poor girl who adored you the heart of Mignon will be faithful and bring you happiness!"

A few hours after this scene the poor child was at the point of death. Stephen gave her a long melancholy kiss; she breathed her last sigh and the spirit of Mignon passed into the heart of Stephen. Two or three days after her death Stephen entered her chamber, the dreary look of the room inspired the poor artiste with singular ideas, with loving regrets, with fantastic sentiments, which almost resembled madness. He handled the little articles she had used, he caressed the head of Mignon on that pillow where it no longer lay, and he uttered aloud to a phantom words which had once been whispered to the woman. Mignon above might be happy and proud; she was still loved and regretted.

Suddenly it seemed to Stephen that a mysterious voice, as sweet as that of his mistress, whispered low in his ear, "You can sing God pardons and I inspire thee, Sing."

Stephen dried his tears and sat down before Mignon's piano. With trembling hand he struck the notes, his eyes turned to that heaven where he hoped to see the beloved one when suddenly, as if by a miracle, he sang with a voice that recalled his grandest inspirations the "Il mio tesora," which he had so often sung at the feet of his mistress. It was the loving heart of Mignon which once more sung in Stephen.

From that time forward Stephen never sang in the theatre without thinking of Mignon; he had loved herself and he adored her memory and this adoration brought good luck to his talent.

The Shoplifter's Muff.

The French muff is the latest device of the female shoplifter, and, by those familiar with its construction and perfect adaptability to its business, it is conceded to be the neatest thing known.

The holiday period is the choicest season of the year for the shoplifter, but it has been shorn of a large share of its profits by alert floor walkers, who have become perfectly familiar with the "warehouse" dresses and cloaks of the professionals. Until the advent of the French muff the ladies who lived by picking up valuable laces, silks and fancy articles in the largest stores had no particular comfort in their calling, but with the new device they have been able to reap a harvest despite the lynx-eyed professional counter watchers.

The shoplifter's muff is, outwardly, above suspicion, there being nothing about it to betray its capacity for concealing plunder. Its is covered with any kind of fur, just as honest muffs are, with the significant exception that instead of being padded with cotton the fur rests upon a framework of wire. Between the fur covering and the wire-supporting frame the space usually filled with cotton is left vacant, thus providing accommodation for quite a stock of valuable lace, articles of jewelry, gloves, or anything else small and valuable.

In the bottom of the muff there is a small slide on the inside worked by the hand of the wearer, who, after introducing the article stolen in the muff, presses back this slide and drops the plunder into the cavity between the frame and the fur. With one of these muffs shoplifting is so easy as to be successfully practised by novices, as not one store walker in a thousand would suspect that his counters could be worked through a muff worn as these are when in action. The operator rests her hand with the muff on it on the goods which she proposes to sample, and a moment of diverted attention on the part of the salesman or saleswoman is ample for her to transfer to her ingenious warehouse such samples as she can conveniently and quickly pick up with one hand. The movement of concealing the stolen articles is instantaneously executed, and however well the muff may be stuffed, it cannot be bulged out to attract attention, like a cloak or a dress.

Cultivate the Mistletoe.

There was a tradition that the maid who was not kissed under a bough of mistletoe at Christmas would not be married during the following year. There was once a notion that its heathen origin should exclude it from the Christmas decorations; but this found no favor with the young people at any period. On the contrary, they took good care that it should be hung, and that it should have plenty of berries, for the ceremony under it was not duly performed if a berry was not plucked off with each kiss, and consequently the supply of berries determined the number of kisses. It did not need the Roman use of the plant to recommend such a preventative of the state of old maidism. Some trace the use of green bush decoration to the original branches of vervain among the Romans. With Romans and Druids the vervain was a panasea for every ill, and above all, that it "conciliated hearts which were at variance"—another good office of any plant in the Christmas season. The Druids only venerated the mistletoe that grew on the oak, but the common mistletoe (*Viscus Album*), with its pearly berries, is gathered from the hawthorn, the old apple tree, the lime and the fir, and from other trees. Of late years this parasite has been scarcer than formerly, and efforts have been made to propagate it. This is done by cleaning off the bark under any joint of a young tree with the moistened thumb, and then pressing the glutinous berry on the cleaned place till it adheres to the bark; it will begin to show growth in about fifteen months. It is an obvious suggestion that in sections of the country where the statistics show a falling off in marriages this plant ought not to be let die out.

Descendants of the Norsemen.

From Greenland comes the story that little hamlets occupied by the descendants of the Norsemen who emigrated thither hundreds of years ago, are in existence, and that they contain a happy and contented population, uninfluenced by the events passing in the outside world, and unruffled by politics or base ball. Centuries ago the coast of Greenland was the Danish fishing ground, and the country, which then boasted a less rigorous climate than that with which it is credited now, was not deemed unfit for settlement.

It has been found that a good remedy for cabbage worms, to be sprinkled on the heads, is made by dissolving a tablespoonful of saltpeter in twelve quarts of water.

Dry rot in trees is a transmissible disease, and one diseased tree is capable of infecting a whole nursery. Therefore, look well to your trees. Clear away the dead and diseased trees.

CHASED BY A BLUE HERON.

A Curious Adventure in a Florida Swamp---The Hunter Hunted.

Of all the native birds in Florida none are more interesting than the heron tribes. The king of all these tribes is the great blue heron. It grows to an extraordinary size. Capt. Dummitt, who planted the most noted orange grove in the State, killed one on a bayou near Mosquito Lagoon fifteen years ago which measured nine feet seven inches from the point of its bill to the tips of its toes. The coastwise bayous and lagoons are usually dotted with small mangrove islands. In south Florida the mangrove grows to a height of sixty and eighty feet, but north of Cape Canaveral it is a gnarled brush from ten to fifteen feet high. The bushes cover the little islands as hair covers a man's scalp. The islands are veritable thickets and woe betide the man who is lost in them, for they are infested with sand flies, red bugs, mosquitoes, and scorpions. Creeks intense in crookedness and of uneven tide wind among these islands like the paths of a labyrinth.

These solitary creeks are the favorite fishing grounds of the great blue heron. Some of the happiest days of my life have been spent in hunting the bird in these haunts. Seated in the bow of a Canadian canoe, with my gun on my knees and a guide in the stern, I was noiselessly poled over the winding creeks beneath the arching mangroves. At sharp turns there was frequently a scream of affright. Huge wings were unfolded. The great bird wafted itself into the air, and was brought to earth by a shot well aimed. It is dangerous sport, however, for a stranger. Even the best of guides are sometimes lost in the green labyrinth and suffer untold tortures. Unpractised hunters are apt to lose their eyes; for the beak of the great blue heron is as sharp as a needle, and his long neck masks immense sweep and great power. The bird strikes with marvellous precision and with the rapidity of lightning. When wounded it is especially dangerous. I was once struck on the cheek within half an inch of the eye. The blow was made by a crippled snowy heron on an island in Lake Worth. It was just after twilight. The darkness saved my eye. I was in a thicket looking for birds that I had shot while on the wing. I saw a snowy spot in the undistinguishable foliage, and took it for a dead bird. As I stooped to pick it up my cheek was pierced as though receiving a thrust from a stiletto.

In the spring of 1875 I was encamped in the heart of Turnbull Swamp, about eight miles from the head of Indian River. The weather was very dry and there was much less water in the swamp than usual. I was hunting paroquets, wild turkeys, wood ducks, deer, bears, wild-cats and pumas. The swamp is streaked with savannas a hundred yards wide and miles in extent. Deer becoming scarce in my vicinity, I set a savanna on fire one morning while on a turkey hunt. After the burning of the dead grass the new crop would serve to bait the deer within a fortnight. At sunset I was miles away from camp. At dusk I saw several gobblers fly into a grove of tall cypresses and marked them with the intention of returning in the morning at daylight and shooting them from the trees. The reddened sky gave me bearings on my way back to camp. After wading for ten minutes through mud and water, listening to the doleful music of a death owl, I emerged upon the burning savanna. The sky was overcast. It was as dark as Erebus. A brisk south wind was driving the fire northward. The flames were leaping over the tall, dry grass, and tingeing the clouds and the tops of the cypresses an orange hue.

Suddenly I saw in the lurid light above me four great blue herons. They were in line, flapping their wings with the precision of machinery. Instinctively I drew my gun to my shoulder. On inspiration I discharged it, for the "sight" was invisible. The second barrel did good work. The third heron in the line stopped, fell ten feet, and came swooping toward the ground in great circles. I saw that the bird would drop some distance away, and ran forward to mark the spot. But the burnt part of the savanna, despite the lurid light from the rolling wave of fire in the south, was as black as the belying darkness of the clouds. I heard the bird strike the earth with a thud, but did not see where it fell. The black ashes of the burnt grass were ankle deep. I searched for the prize but did not find it.

I was perplexed. Suddenly a feathery form arose from the ashes ten feet away. It seemed to tower above me. It was the heron. It had elevated the white plume on its head as an angry cockatoo draws forward its topknot. The plume alone could be distinctly seen in the darkness. With a blood-curdling scream the tall bird darted for me. I knew my danger. On the spur of the moment I turned and ran toward the blazing savanna. The bird gave chase, screaming frightfully at every jump. I divined the situation. It's wing was broken, and it was thoroughly infuriated. If it struck me in the rear with its sharp and powerful beak, I fancied that its head would go clean through me. In my haste to secure my prey I had neglected to withdraw the empty shells from the fowling piece. It would not do to stand the chance of a fight by using the gun as a club, for it was so dark that I could not gauge the bird's distance. Besides the bird would be facing the light, and I would be facing the darkness. I continued my retreat; I ran as though the devil was after me. In my flight I threw open the barrels of my gun, and drew out the empty shells. In mad haste I reloaded and relocked the barrels, still running at the top of my speed. Then I stopped, wheeled about, and banged away with both barrels. The bird shrieked worse than ever, and was untouched.

Again I sped toward the burning grass. I had regained my composure however. Fear gave way to mirth. I laughed outright at the absurdity of the situation, blessing my stars that no friends were near to chaff me. Again I reloaded my gun, turned, and fired. I was on the verge of the blazing canes and had a fair view of my pursuer. At the second shot the heron fell, and the impetus from its speed was so great that it, came against me, legs, wings, neck, and beak, in a limp lump. I had shot it through the neck. Its head was attached by the skin of the neck alone.

I carried the prize to camp. Its plumage was the perfection of feathery beauty. Old Conner, my guide, was awaiting my return with a supper of roasted venison and yams. The bird was so tall that Conner fastened its beak to the back of my coat collar, drew the neck over my head, and the feet touched the ground. He afterward severed the head from the neck, and hurled it across the fire at the trunk of a palmetto—I have seen performers at a circus handle a knife in a similar way—the sharp beak entered the tree, and stood quivering there like a heavy-handled bodkin; and for all that I know it remains there to this day.

DINING WITH AN EX-KING.

By Mrs. Lynn Linton as She Saw Him.

My fortune has never carried me much among the great, but I have dined with a king, albeit a king deposed. When Ekbal ood Dawlah, the the ex-king of Oudh, came over to England to press his claims I was introduced to him by Mr. Hector, who had married a dear and charming friend of mine and who had been twenty-six years a merchant in Bagded. Hence it was that as Mr. Hector's friend—he being also the old king's—I was included in a famous dinner given by Ekbal ood Dawlah at his house in Brompton. It was a dinner entirely in the Eastern style, where we sat on the floor and ate with our fingers. Mr. Hector was very earnest in impressing on his wife and me the most scrupulous attention to two things—to touch nothing with our left hands—do we not all remember the men in the "Arabian Nights" whose right hands were wrapped in their cloaks, and who thus were obliged to eat with their left?—and not to soil our fingers beyond the first joint. We all sat on cushions on the floor, where also the dinner was laid. Sir Henry Layard, Sir Henry Rawlinson, Captain Felix Jones, late resident at Bushire, and his wife, a pretty Chaldean and a Nestorian Christian; Prof. Vambery, and ourselves formed the party. We first had a *couche* of rice on our plates, on which were afterward placed all the meats of the table. When the king wished to honor us he scooped up some rice and laid it with his own hand on the plate designated. Wishing to specially honor Mrs. Hector he made up a ball of rice and put it into her mouth. I do not remember the dishes besides kabobs and pheasants dressed to look like pears, but the food was beyond measure delicious. After dinner gorgeous creatures, dressed in white, with bullion fringe to their sashes, brought round a basin, rose water, scented soap, and a fringed and embroidered towel, when we all washed our hands and were clean. Then came the turn of the servants. Though a water drinker for his own part, the king allowed wine—notably champagne—to those who liked it. And what struck me as especially royal and fine was that when the servants began their meal he went in and gravely served them himself with wine—a bottle of champagne in each hand. Mrs. Hector and I were rather out of the run of things, for the conversation was carried on in Persian, Hindustan, or Arabic indifferently, and pretty little Mrs. Jones was the only woman who could talk with the men. That all sorts of "merry jests" were said, perhaps broader than would quite suit English tastes was evident by the faces and the loud laughter of the men. Sometimes they translated for our benefit and sometimes they would not, and I never regretted more my ignorance of the environment in which I found myself. I remembered, too, how Sir Henry Layard teased us—all in good humor—by saying how incomparably more beautiful, more attractive altogether was Mrs. Jones in her Eastern dress and Eastern childlike simplicity, than were Western women in their starch and stays. This was about the time when wild Dayral won the Derby, and we who loved and believed in Layard looked to the fulfillment of the anagramatic prophecy and hoped that the Premiership would some day fall to the second conqueror of Nineveh. Another striking incident took place that evening. Before dinner, and while the king was out of the room, Prof. Vambery disappeared. Presently there glided in a wretched being all in rags and seeming dirt—a gaunt, wild-looking creature, who stole in like a shadow and sank down in a noiseless bundle close to the wall by the door. When the king came in and saw the fakir he called out in a voice of thunder: "Who is this dog?" His face was really terrible. He drew back with a look of disgust and rage that made him like some wild animal rather than a man. When Vambery revealed himself and explained that it was simply a joke his royal wrath a little subsided, but he ordered him to leave the room at once, and to have done with such detestable fooling.

Shakespeare's Mortgage.

A photograph has been taken of the original deed of mortagage by William Shakespeare and others to Henry Walker, London, vintner, of a dwelling-house at Black Friars, dated March 11, 1612-13, with autograph signature of the great poet. Accompanying the deed is a letter of Albany Wallis to David Garrick, stating that the document had been found among the title deeds of an estate at Black Friars, belonging to the Rev. Mr. Fetherstonhaugh of Oxford, who presented it to Garrick.

A good winter food for promoting egg production is sheep, hog or beef liver cooked and chopped fine, with milk, and a liberal supply of oats. In addition, plenty of gravel, ground oyster shells, ground bone and fresh water should be furnished.

"Yes, my son, there may be roller skates in Heaven, but the floors will be padded and the music will never go out to wet it's whistle.

THE FAMOUS PONY EXPRESS.

Where It Went, How It Went, and What It Accomplished.

Twenty years ago settlers starting for the far West, with their heavily laden wagons, knew that the journey would occupy six months' of hard travel, and might involve many dangers of varied character—chiefly from hostile Indians, prairie fires and rattlesnakes. Once started on that far journey, many a weary month must elapse ere any tidings could reach them from the home they had left.

Great was the excitement when a company of fearless, determined men announced their resolution to carry letters from the shores of the Atlantic to those of the Pacific in fourteen days, The feat was deemed impossible. Nevertheless, the Central Overland California and Pike's Peak Express was duly organized, the vast expanse of country right across the Great Continent was divided into runs of sixty miles, and at each terminus rude log huts were erected as stations and stables for men and beasts.

The latter were strong, swift ponies, selected for their hardiness and great powers of endurance, and the riders were all picked men, experienced scouts and trappers, noted—even in that region of keen, hard riding men—for courage and good horsemanship; and many a time must both have been tried to the utmost in the course of those terribly long and awfully lonesome rides across the reckless prairie, continually in danger of attack, by day or by night, by wild Indians or highway robbers.

Once a week an express messenger started from either side of the Great Continent. From the first moment to the last, not a second must be lost. As long as the pony could gallop, gallop he must; and the eager beasts seemed as keen as their riders, and scarcely needed the cruel spur to urge them on. For sixty miles at a stretch they must keep up their utmost speed; and when at length the goal was reached, where the next messenger was waiting in the saddle, ready to start without one minute's delay, the precious letter bag was tossed from one postman to the other, and, ere the wearied incomer had even dismounted, his successor had started on his onward way.

Then pony and man might rest and feed, and rest again, till the return of the messenger with a refilled letter bag, which was warranted to accomplish its journey of upward of 2,000 miles in 240 hours. (The railway on the New York side being already constructed as far as St. Joseph, that station was the eastern point to which the Pony Express had to run.)

This Pony Express was continued for two years, accomplishing its work with amazing regularity, and involving many venture. It proved, however, a ruinous failure from a commercial point of view, and the company collapsed with a deficit of $200,000.

Eider Down.

The men who get the down leave home early in the spring mornings and visit the places to which the eider-duck resorts, and each man hunts for the nests. The nests are built in clefts in the rocks, sometimes very high up, where a false step would be certain death to the unfortunate man who falls down on the jagged rocks below. The down is plucked from the breast of the duck by the bird itself, and is used to line the nest for the comfort of the young ones. The hunter robs the bird of all the lining it has provided for the nest, putting it in a bag that he carries for the purpose, and then goes on and repeats the performance at some other nest. Everything must be done very quietly, for a loud noise frightens the birds, and if frightened away once they will not build there again.

There is a law enforced that forbids the discharge of firearms within the hearing of the breeding places, and a stranger would probably be mobbed if he disobeyed it.

Two crops of down are gathered. The first crop is the best, for the duck uses an abundance of her choicest down in making her first nest. A short time after the first is gathered, the hunters go over the same ground again and rob the nests of the second lining, which consists of all the down the poor duck could rob herself of for her young. This proceeding seems to call out the last energies of the birds, for they then make a new nest, and the drake lines it with his breast feathers. In this nest the young is hatched. The hunters seldom disturb it, for the probabilities are that that pair would go away and never return.

After the down has been gathered it is taken into a large room in the farmer's house, and each nest—for the lining retains the shape of the nest—is placed on top of a primitive arrangement that looks like a harp laid flat, with strings of leather running across it. The nest is then rubbed over the strings and the kitchen, moss, sticks, chips and other parts of the framework of the nest that are mixed with the down fall through to the floor, while the down remains in the operator's hands. The down is then picked and brought to market, and from there shipped to all parts of the world. The color of the down is a suprise to many, for instead of it being white, as some people imagine, it is a blue-slate color, glossy, and very pretty. An immense amount can be crushed into a handful, but it will resume its natural appearance when released. The down taken from dead birds is not so good as that from the nests. It is not so light or so much like floss silk to the touch. Iceland furnishes about seven thousand pounds of the down a year, that is of a superior quality.

That's a great watch, Hobbs. I paid $2 for it, and it keeps time to a minute."

"Ah, indeed! Why, it's four o'clock, Nobbs, and your time-piece says it's only 12 39."

"Well, that's the minute it keeps."

From nearly 400 singers—including no Germans or italians—Dr. Lennox Browne has secured testimony that the use of alcohol and tobacco injures the singing voice.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JAN. 20, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Removal to Merchant's Square.

☞About January 15th we will occupy our Elegant NEW ROOMS opposite PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HALL.

We will be glad to see all our old patrons at our new stand, and will endeavor to do our very best to make the call profitable, by showing a nice line of goods and at prices that are bound to please you

D. Garman & Son,

BUSH ARCADE, BELLEFONTE.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Dr. Smith's Salve sold at Murray's.

——The ice crop is a fine one—one good result of the cold snap.

——HIDES.—Four to six cents are paid for hides by D. A. Boozer.

——Kempshall Bro's Swiss Bell-Ringers in town Thursday evening.

——Good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

——A new coal yard is about being opened at the Centre Hall station.

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

——Wm. Grossman advertises his sale in another column of the "Reporter."

——Sale of Chas. Ripka, dec'd, 4 miles south of Sp. Mills, Jan. 30. ts

——The protracted meeting in the Ev. church, at this place, closed last week.

——Beef and pork are plenty. Beef selling at 5 to 6 cents, and pork at 5.

——A Pottsville man fooled with a dynamite cartridge. A surgeon repaired the damages.

——The Pennsylvania editors will swarm at the Lochiel Hotel, Harrisburg, on 20.

——Wm. Wolf advertises letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Fauber.

——Landlord Frain, of Millheim, will take charge of a hotel in Selinsgrove, next spring.

——Wm. Bartholomew's house and lot at Spring Mills have been sold to Mr. E. Fetteroff.

——A religious wave is rolling over the state. In many towns large and interesting meetings are in progress, with good results.

——The finest assortment of birthday cards ever seen in this part of the state —J. D. Murray. tf

——The Spring Mills band festival netted $60. Glau—it will aid in producing good music.

——Last week the whole country was full of blow. This week Madisonburg is full of "sing."

——Nittany Valley farmers are bringing grain to the Centre Hall roller mill, where they get better prices.

——The Kuhn property, in this town, advertised for sale in the "Reporter" will be offered for rent, if not sold.

——L. D. Kurtz, of Aaronsburg, will move to Mifflinburg in the spring, where he is now carrying on a tan-yard.

——Sleigh bells have been jingling the past week considerably. D. A. Boozer has a fine line of bells, at low prices.

——The Boalsburg hotel property, belonging to the estate of Samuel Stover, was sold to Stewart Brothers for $2000.

——Sleighing was not good last week at all; many parts of the road were swept clean of snow by the high wind.

——Many country roads are entirely impassable, and temporary roads have to be made around the huge drifts thro' the fields.

——Mr. John Musser, of Aaronsburg, has purchased the farm of Wm. H. Harter, dec'd, near Aaronsburg, 105 acres, at $60 per acre.

——Mifflin county farmers have the "western fever" bad, and a large colony will advance on Kansas in the early spring.

——Another little snow blizzard visited us Saturday night and kept up blowing all Sunday. It was no patch, however, to the one of week before.

——In a week or ten days there will be an addition of machinery to the Centre Hall roller mill, to increase its capacity and make a still higher grade of flour.

——Spring Mills will have a grand musical concert on Saturday evening, 30, under the directions of Profs. Ph. Meyer and Lowel M. Meyer. Doors open at 6 p. m.

——The State Horticultural Association meets at Reading this week. An unusually large attendance is expected, and some very interesting topics will be discussed.

——Ice-cutting is now an active "industry" all over the state, affording many persons employment. Millions of tons of the crystal blocks are now being cut and housed.

—The iron furnaces in blast on January 1 were: Anthracite 104; Bituminous 113. The estimating producing capacity of the furnaces now in blast is 38 per cent. greater than that of a year ago for anthracite, and 38 per. cent for the bituminous furnaces.

——Our neighbor down the way, father Jacob Arney, is very feeble, and most of his children, living in distant parts, are home to visit their parent. Hope he will rally again.

——Tuesday forenoon it snowed pretty briskly for several hours. Towards evening a violent storm set in and raged all night. The roads have been closed by snow drifts.

——Two courts are being held in Bellefonte this week. Judge Simonton, of Dauphin, is holding court in the court-room, and Judge Furst is having court in the arbitration room.

——Prof. P. H. Meyer's singing call at Tusseyville, will give a concert on Saturday evening Jan. 23. The champion comic song singer will be present. Admission 20 cents.

——Don't fail to hear the Swiss bell-ringers in Centre Hall school house, on Thursday evening, admission 25 cents. The entertainment will be an interesting one, no doubt. Go see, laugh and learn.

——Mr. Wm. Jordan, of Ohio, son of Joseph Jordan, of Aaronsburg, is paying his friends in this valley a visit. From Mr. Jordan's fresh and hearty appearance, we judge Ohio must agree with him.

——Mr. Wm. Kerr, one of Potter township's oldest and most respected citizens met with a painful accident, on Saturday last, near his home; he slipped on the ice and was thrown so violently as to cause a serious fracture of the hip.

——Mr. Samuel Long, owner of the cave below Centre Hall, will occupy the hotel built last summer on the spot, and open it for business in the spring. Musht gut Essa holta, Sam, for de shane Ladys un Gents, wan se kumme—mind sell.

——Mrs. Jerry Miller, of this place, met with rather a serious accident on Monday morning. Mrs. Miller, while in the act of descending a pair of stairs with a baby in her arms, tripped on a stair-rod, falling to the bottom. Both were considerably cut and bruised.

——The boro' ordinance relative to snow on the side-walks says that the stuff must be shoveled off in six hours after it has fallen, or pay a dollar fine. If a snow falls in the evening, say before ten, and is not shoveled off the walks before four a. m., the fine would be all the same.

— The Board of Directors of the Farmers' Mut. Fire Insurance Company of Centre County met at Centre Hall on Friday and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Frederick Kurtz; Vice President, Samuel G. Herring; Treasurer, Wm. Wolf; Secretary, D. F. Luse.

——Mr. David Flory, living at John Hoy's, about two miles from Bellefonte, met with a very distressing accident on Tuesday morning last. The men had got ready for threshing by tread-power, and had put the horses on the power to run the machine, for trial, with the strap off the wheel. A very high speed was the result, causing the wooden fly wheel to burst, a piece of which struck Mr. Flory on the arm cutting a deep gash around the wrist and crushing the arm below the elbow. Our informant says a piece of bone from the broken arm was found sticking in a fragment of the wheel.

——We direct the attention of the readers of the REPORTER to the annual statement of the Far. Mut. Fire Ins. Co. in another column. The exhibit is one of the most encouraging in the history of the company. The affairs of the company are most economically conducted by the Board of Directors.

The past year was unusually fraught with fires and this makes the present assessment seem heavy, yet in reality it is not so when one considers that for nearly four years there have been no assesments at all. There have been periods of five years without a tax. There is no company in the United States with the same amount of risks that is conducted with greater economy or that has less taxes, taking the average.

Others often decry the company and by misrepresentation mislead citizens of the valley to insure in outside companies.

When this was done in previous years the step proved an unwise one, and the duped ones were glad to become members of the home company again.

Such as have been recently misled by agents of other companies will experience the unwisdom of their connection with an outside company, and find things not as cheap as they were led to believe. The people of this valley can not get into a safer or cheaper fire insurance company, than in their own home company. This can not be gainsaid.

PUBLIC MEETING, FARMERS TO THE FRONT.

Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, worthy lecturer of the National Grange, P. of H., will address the farmers of Centre Co. at the following places:

Spring Mills, Monday evening, Jan. 18, at 7:30.

Centre Hall, Tuesday evening, January 19, at 7:30.

Shilo, Wednesday afternoon, January 20, at 1:30.

Washington Grange, Wednesday evening, Jan. 20, at 7:30.

Leonard and Centre Granges, Thursday afternoon, Jan. 21, at 1:30.

Half Moon, Thursday evening, Jan'y 21, at 7:30.

Zion, Friday afternoon, January 22, at 1:30.

Jacksonville, Friday evening, Jan. 22, at 7:30.

Milesburg, Saturday afternoon, Jan'y 23, at 1:30.

Howard Saturday evening, Jan. 23, at 7:30.

Farmers turn out and hear a practical man discuss practical truth, from a practical standpoint.

LOGANSVILLE.

The protracted meeting at Brungard's church, held by Rev. J. K. Miller, closed on Saturday evening, with good results.

Mrs. Sybilla Wirth, wife of Henry Wirth, died at this place on the 21st of Dec., aged 72 years, 4 months, and 29 days. The remains were interred in the Lutheran graveyard, Rev. J. K. Miller officiating.

Rev. J. K. Miller and family were greatly surprised on New Year's day by wagon and wheelbarrow loads of provisions of every variety; also dry goods, money, etc., from his congregation. This shows that the people of Sugar Valley appreciate the labors of their pastor, and think it is more blessed to give than receive.—Clinton Democrat.

THE GREAT SNOW STORM.

It Sweeps Over the Land From Ocean to Ocean and From the St. Lawrence to Florida—The Cold Wave.

There was wind and snow and freezing weather all over the country Saturday, 9. A blizzard swept the United States from the great lakes to the gulf and from ocean to ocean. Jacksonville, Florida, was the ouly city it the land where the temperature was above the freezing point, and there it was only one degree above. The temparature was below zero as far south as Arkansas and Tennesse, and away up in the northwest it got to 52 deg. below. In New York city the thermometers managed to keep their mercury at not too comfortable distance above the cipher. At sunrise it was about 20 deg. above; at noon it had fallen to 15 and by sunset it was just 12 degrees above. The wind started in at the rate of forty miles an hour with the beginning of the day and in its fury carried away the anemometer which registered the velocity of the wind in the signal service office. Consequently the subsequent proceedings could not be accurately determined. The wind went down gradually until about noon, when the sky cleared and for a few minutes the sun shone down on a bed of snow the depth of which was variously estimated by the clerk in the signal office at from six inches to a foot and a half. The calm was of short duration, however, and all the afternoon the wind blew and the snow fell.

CAME FROM TEXAS.

The storm came from Texas. It originated there on Thursday morning, 7, in the rugged little town of Indanola. It advanced in a northeasterly direction, increasing in strength until it struck Montgomery, Ala, the following day, in the form of a fair-sized cyclone. It continued on its journey, growing more furious every hour. It reached Philadelphia Saturday morning and thence traveled up the Jersey coast to New York city. The storm, however, is not traveling alone. It is accompanied by a cold wave, which arrived in time to catch church-goers Sunday morning. The cold wave came down from Manitoba and started in the path of the storm at a point where it crossed the Mississippi river.

The storm has caused serious inconvenience in many quarters. The trains on all the railroads were more or less delayed. The western mails which come over the Penn'a road and are due in New York at 7:41 a. m. did not arrive until evening, and the mails from the south were about four hours late. Trains due from the extreme west and southwest at noon had not been heard from Saturday night. The road was clear for the afternoon express between New York and Philadelphia.

ALONG THE COAST.

Along the coast, Jersey, New England and elsewhere—the great gale has played sad havoc with the shipping. Scores of vessels have suffered. Some have been lost, others have been driven ashore and are still in peril. How many persons have been drowned can not be estimated. With the wires down in many directions, the casualties may not be known for some days. Philadelphia vessels figure to considerable extent in the wrecks. One is gone in Lake Como, N. J., with all on board; another is rapidly breaking up near Scituate, Mass., but her crew has been saved and the work of the life-saving men in the past two days will aid much to the record they have already made.

STREWN WITH CARCASSES.

Great Losses of Cattle Through Texas and Indian Territory.

Waco, Texas, January 13.—The storm which swept over Texas last Thursday and continued with but little abatement up to the present date is without parallel in the history of the State in extent, severity and duration. The loss in cattle cannot be estimated. From the Southwest and West news is received that the cattle are drifting against the fences and rapidly perishing from the cold and that the loss will be unusually heavy. From Batesville in the Northwest the news comes that great prairie fires have occurred in that section of the country and that cattle are dying by the hundreds from the cold. The carcasses it is stated can be seen far and near, strewing the barren prairies, and that the loss will be enormous.

All water pools and streams throughout the heavy cattle-growing districts of the state are frozen over hard. To add to the gravity of the situation a heavy snow storm set in late Monday night and Texas, from the Sabine to the Rio Grande and from the Red River to the Gulf, is covered to a depth varying from two inches to one foot of snow. Indications this morning point to another fall equally as heavy as that of last night. This will completely cover the grass on the ranges and, as no provisions have been made for feeding, the death rate among the stock from cold will reach frightful proportions and entail a loss of millions. The snow belt extends as far south as the twenty-seventh parallel, below Laredo, on the Rio Grande. At Laredo the fall averaged two inches. An old Mexican, who can remember sixty to seventy years back, says the present snow is unprecedented.

News of loss and suffering also comes from Indian Territory, both by the syndicates and the Choctaw, Cherokee and Chickasaw nations. The cattle have wandered for miles and in many instances have been stopped by wire fencing, remaining at such places until frozen to death. The streams have been frozen for many days, and the want of water and food, together with the bitter cold, have combined to cause the death of unnumbered head of cattle and horses. Altogether the cold snap has been the most disastrous to the stock-raising interests ever experienced in Indian Territory.

GOWEN GOING ABROAD.

Philadelphia, Jan. 14.—President Gowen, of the Reading Railroad Company, is going to Europe in a few weeks to raise the $20,000,000 on his collateral trust loan, with which it is proposed to place the Company on the high road to prosperity.

CONSTITUTION AS IT IS.

The Dauphin Court Knocks the South Penn Deal Endways.

Harrisburg, Jan. 15.—Judges Simonton and McPherson, after nearly four months deliberation, filed opinions today in the South Penn and Beech Creek Railroad injunction suits, which sustain all the material claims of the Attorney General and those who assisted him in the preparation of the cases, and knock the props from under the arguments made by the legal representatives of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

It is decided, in the plainest terms, that the South Penn Railroad is a competing line, within the meaning of the Constitution, with the Pennsylvania Railroad, and that consequently the latter company, neither directly or indirectly, can absorb it. It is also held that the purchase of the Beech Creek Railroad by the Northern Central for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, is in violation of the Constitution, prohibiting the consolidation of competing lines, for the reason that the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. controls roads which are in competition with the Beech Creek.

The injunction as applied to the South Penn and Beech Creek Railroad Companies is dissolved, but they cannot dispose of their stock to the companies against which the injunction is continued, their position is not improved.

Gov. Pattison's countenance beamed with satisfaction when he heard of the decisions of the Court, and Deputy Attorney General Snodgrass declared that the Commonwealth could not have received a more gratifying verdict, and that the Supreme Court would no doubt sustain it. He considers the opinion of Judge Simonton particularly exhaustive.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will appeal the case to the Supreme Ccurt.

EXCITEMENT OVER GUSHETS.

Washington, Pa., Jan. 17.—The excitement over the oil gushers here is unabated. The district where the Smith well is located is the centre of attraction. The well is doing over 400 barrels per day. As the 1,800 barrel tank is insufficient to hold the product, the oil is finding its way down the Youghioney Creek. Prospectors are coming in great crowds. Preparations are being made for the establishing of an oil exchange, and arrangements for the transaction of an extensive oil business. Territory showing the least indication of oil is being rapidly absorbed by speculative operators.

MARKET REPORT.

Philadelphia, Jan. 18.—Wheat was dull and lower, with 86¼ bid and 86¾ asked for January; 86½ bid and 86¾ asked for February. Corn was dull and nominal, with 47¼ bid and 47¾ asked for January. Oats were a shade firmer, 39 bid and 40 asked for January, 38¾ bid and 39¼ asked for February.

TWENTY-ONE VESSELS WRECKED.

Havana, Jan. 11.—Advices from Colon say that twenty-one vessels were wrecked and sixty-five lives lost during the recent storm there.

We should have better preaching if the preachers were all sound and healthy men. Calvin may have had the dyspepsia, but it did him no good as a theologian. A methodist minister of Hartford, Conn., writes that Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" cured him of chronic liver disease and indigestion. His bretheren of all denominations are respectfully invited to note the fact. Sick preachers are in poor condition to proclaim the gospel news. Sound bodies are wanted. jan

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

CENTRE HALL LOTS.—Building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, for sale Prices, $100, $110 to $115 per lot. Payments easy. 3m FRED KURTZ.

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

——PORTLAND CUTTERS.—Three new first-class Cortland Cutters for sale by Aaron Harter, Centre Hall. tf

CASH paid for Hides, at the Centre Hall station, by Aaron Harter. tf

——Shoemakers—I can supply you with rubber cement for mending gum boots, etc.—J. D. Murray. tf

TO RENT—A wagon-maker and paint shop. Apply to G. A. RUNK, 6jan3t Spring Mills, Pa.

——A fine sleigh for sale, cheap, for cash. Apply at the REPORTER office. tf

Pay the REPORTER one year in advance and get the N. Y. World 6 months free.

CLOSING SALE.

The first week of our Closing sale is over, and we are gratified with the result.

Quantities of Underware have gone and we still offer what is in stock at the special prices. Come quick.

We are selling to dispose of stock, not to make money.

☞Notice our prices.☜

Coal Oil 9c per gal. Headlight 15c. Red Head Light 18.

Honey Table Syrup 40c gal. New Orleans 70c. 13 lbs. Gran. Sugar, $1. 13 lbs. Soft A Sugar, $1. 1 lb. Best Tea, 50c.

Bes Calico' 5½c. Cheap Calico 3½ at 4c.

60c Underware for 48c. 25c Cotton——, 19.

10c Ginghams, 8½c. Boys' and Men's Boots very cheap.

New Brunswick Rubbers, retail 50 cents reduced to 39c.

Blair's Keystone Stationery for Holiday trade—Box Papers, etc.

Darby & Co's French Candy assortment just received and very fine. Best candies for the holidays

Our store room will be for rent after April first, 1886. Call at the store for information.

MARY A. DINGES, Owner. C. DINGES, Agent.

We also have a number of very desirable building lots, just outside the Borough limits and about 100 rods from the railroad station, facing the railroad, which we offer at $125, and $150 for corner lots, on easy terms by monthly at the ments on two or three years time. Apply at store.

Very Truly, MARY A. DINGES

C. DINGES, Agent. Proprietress.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS M. FEGLER, Proprietor.

tf 26y

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Is Excellent in Lung Troubles.

Dr. Enoch Calloway, LaGrange, Ga., says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion with wonderful success in all Lung troubles, also find it has no equal in Summer Diarrhoea of Children." jan

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

Ayer's Hair Vigor improves the beauty of the hair and promotes its growth. It imparts an attractive appearance, a delightful and lasting perfume. While it stimulates the roots, cleanses the scalp and adds elegance to luxuriance, its effects are enduring; and it thus proves itself to be the best and cheapest article for toilet use.

I had to comb back the hair from my forehead and omit the parting to conceal my baldness. Since then Parker's Hair Balsam has made my hair as thick and glossy as ever. Ladies whose hair is getting thin will find the Balsam just splendid. Mary Swanson, Chicago. jan

Many suffering people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are steadily sinking into the grave, when by using Parker's Tonic they would find a cure commencing with the first dose, and vitality and strength surely coming back to them. jan

I was guaranteed a cure if I took Keller's Catarrh Remedy. I was a wreck. I tried it, continued and am now cured. My weight has increased 20 pounds. P. B. Albertson, N. C. R. W. and P. & E.

Some very remarkable cures of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Never fails to cure earache.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the most potent blood purifier, and a fountain of health and strength. Be wise in time. All baneful infections are promptly removed by this unequalled alterative.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain **25** Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on REPORTER.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, ½ mile north of Tusseyville, on THURSDAY, FEB. 25: One bay mare, 7 years old; 1 King George colt; 4 cows (one fresh,) 1 bull, 1 calf, 4 Chester White shoats, one new Conkling wagon, new top buggy, new Buckeye grain drill, strawcutter, plow, harrow, cultivator, pair of hay-ladders, 1-horse sled, good grain cradle, double and single trees, set of cruppers, set of breech bands, single harness, collar and breast strap, set of fly-nets, collar and bridles, 2 hair-stuffed collars, chains and other lines, grain bags, ⅓ interest in Osborne mowing machine. Household Goods. Cook and room stoves, new ten-foot extension table, bedsteads, tables, chairs, meat vessels, 2 barrels vinegar, &c. Sale at 12 o'clock. WM. GORSSMAN.

Sale Feb. 25.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale, at the late residence of Joseph Shirk, dec'd, 1½ miles west of Potters Mills, Potter township, on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY, 6, at 2 p. m. the following real estate, late the property of said Joseph Shirk, viz: A valuable tract of FARMING LAND, in Potter twp., bounded by lands of Daniel Fleisher, George M. Harter, Thos. Stiver, and others, containing 130 ACRES, more less. Thereon erected a Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, nearly new, Bank Barn and other outbuildings. There is a good Orchard on the place, a never-failing spring of excellent water at the door, from which it is piped to the barn.

Also a tract of MOUNTAIN LAND, within a mile of the farm, bounded by land of Joseph Neff, Uriah Slack heirs and others, containing about 30 ACRES, and is covered with a good growth of timber. Terms will be made known on day of sale. H. C. SHIRK & D. B. BRISBIN, Adm'rs of Joseph Shirk, dec'd.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration de bonis non upon the estate of Daniel Fauber, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

20jan6t WM. WOLF, Adm'r, Centre Hall, Pa.

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following inventories of the goods and chattles set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of 14th of April, A. D., 1851, have been confirmed ni. si. by the Court and filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphan's Court of Centre County and if no exceptions be filed thereto on or before the first day of next term the same will be confirmed absolutely.

1 Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Michael Ney, late of Haines twp., deceased, set apart to his widow, Catherine Ney.

2 Inventory and appraisment of the personal property of William Harter, late of Haines twp., deceased, set apart to his widow, Rebecca Harter.

3 Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of John George Weaver, late of Gregg twp., deceased, set apart to his widow, Magdalena Weaver.

4 Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Dennis Reese, late of Taylor township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Margaret Reese.

5 Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Reuben Reese, late of Worth township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Catharine Reese.

6 Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Rev. W. A. Ridge, late of Liberty township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Annie E. Ridge.

Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of John H. Deitrick, late of Walker twp., deceased, set apart to his widow, Sarah A. Deitrick. JAMES A. M'CLAIN, C. O. C.

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 30, 1885.

NOTICE.—In the matter of the partition of the real estate of Mrs. Nancy Hurst, deceased, late of the Harris twp. Notice is hereby given to Jacob G. Eby, of Shannon, Carl county, Illinois; and Epharim Eby, of Garwin, Tamma county, Iowa, heirs of said decedent, that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, a writ of partition has been issued from said court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable at the next term; and that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent, on Thursday, the 21st day January, 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, upon the premises, at which time and place you can attend if you see proper.

W. MILES WALKER, 6jan3t Sheriff.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre Co. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court on Monday, the 25th day of January, 1886, at 10 a. m., under the Corporation Act of 1874, and the supplement thereto for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church at Coburn." The character and object whereof is "To worship the Almighty God according to the formula of the General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of North America, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements. ADAM HOY, Solicitor.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, trading in hardware, under the name of Wilson, M'Farlane & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Isaac Mitchell retiring from the firm. The business of the firm will be liquidated by Robert M'Farlane.

ROBERT M'FARLANE, ISAAC MITCHELL.

Bellefonte, Jan. 4, 1886.

The business will be continued under the style of J. Kyle M'Farlane & Co., at the same stand, Humes' Block, Allegheny St. Kyle M'Farlane has been admitted to an interest. 6jan3t

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad. Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 19, 1886.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			24
" Western "			23
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates		24
" " " "	bbls		23
Western, ex brands	" crates		23
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb		11
" mixed "	"		10
" Western, straight	"		10
" " mixed	"		9
Roosters	"		7
Ducks, Spring	"		12
Turkeys	"		11
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, extra, young	per lb		13
" poor to medium	"		11
" old toms	"		12
Spring Chickens, dry picked	"		13
" " scalded	"		10
" Ducks	"		13
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb		8
" Fair to good	"	6	6½
" Common stock	"	3	4
Sheep, prime	"		4
Lambs, extra	"		6
Live Cattle	"		5
Hogs, live	"		5¾
Pigs, live	"	4	5
Dressed Pork	"	5	5½
NUTS.			
Chestnuts, per bushel	$2 00	2	25
Shellbarks, do			80
Walnuts, do	45		50
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Cabbage	per basket		25
"	per 100	$4	00
Apples, new	per bbl	2	00
Potatoes, Early Rose	per bus		68
" Burbanks, choice	"		70
" Mixed Lots	"		55
HAY AND STRAW.			
Timothy, choice	per ton$	$16	50
" fair	" 12 00	15	00
Cut Hay	"	21	00
Rye Straw	"	20	00
Wheat Straw	"	11	00
Oat Straw	"	10	00
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu 1 90	2	00
Clover	per lb 9½		10
Flax	per bu	1	40
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice			10½
Ohio, fat, fine			10
DRIED FRUIT.			
Pitted Cherries	per lb 9		10
Raspberries	"		14
Blackberries	" 7½		8
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	"		3½
do pared	"		10
Apples, ½s	"		3
do sliced	"		4
BEANS.			
New Marrow	per bus	1	60
Old do	"		
Marrow Pea Bean	"	1	55
White Kidney Bean	"	1	90
Red do do	"	2	00
Green Peas	"	1	15
WOOL.			
Tub-Washed	per lb 32		35
Unwashed	" 22		25
FEATHERS.			
Choice Geese	per lb		50
Prime "	" 47		49
Chicken	" 4		5
Turkey, as to quality	" 7		8
Duck	" 25		30
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb 10		12
Calf, Salted	" 11		12
Hides, Green, Steer	" 5½		6
" " Cow	" 4		5
" " Bull	" 4		4½
" Salted Steer	" 8		9½
" " Cow	"		8
Sheep Skins, per piece	25		75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb 6¼		7½
Tallow, Solid	"		7
" Cake	"		5½
Honey in Comb	" 10		11
Country Soap	" 5		6

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court, the undersigned will offer at public sale the following described real estate of Sarah Kuhn, dec'd, at CENTRE HALL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, at 2 o'clock p. m.: A certain tract of land situate in the town of Centre Hall, Centre County, Pa., bounded on the north by land of Jacob Ripka, on the east by lands of John H. Miller, on the south by lands of Joseph Bitner's heirs, and on the west by turnpike road, containing in breadth four perches and in length ten perches, being part of same tract of piece of land which was awarded to Wm. Harkins by the Orphan's Court of Centre County in proceedings had in partition of the real estate of Moses Feimlee, dec'd. Thereon erected a Two-story Frame Dwelling HOUSE, Stable and other outbuildings.

Terms—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, balance in two equal annual payments, with interest. To be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. L. SPANGLER, Agent.

APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre County, and that application will be made at the next session of said Court to grant the same:

John Ramsdale	Philipsburg Boro.,	Tavern.
Robert Taylor	" "	"
John West	" "	"
Thos. W. Whitton	" "	"
Peter Ashcroft	" "	"
A. B. Freeman	Liberty Township,	"
James I. Delong	" "	"
James Redding	Snow Shoe Twp.,	"
Chas. M. Reisler	Bellefonte Borough,	Saloon.
Edward A. Brown	"	Tavern.
T. F. Moyer	Miles Township	"
A. S. Goodrish	Rush	"

R. G. BRETT, Clerk.

Clerk's Office, Dec. 28, '85.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, on the premises, 1 mile east of Centre Hill, on Saturday, January 30, the following described real estate of Jacob M. Treaster, dec'd: A tract of land containing 48 ACRES, and 71 perches, 35 Acres are clear and in good cultivation, the balance timbered with pine, hemlock, beech, lynn, and hickory, thereon erected a Plank Frame HOUSE, good as new, and other outbuildings. Good water near the house. Orchard of choice fruit on the premises. Also an unimproved Water Power on this tract, one mile east of Centre Hill, on Sinking Creek; this tract is watered by Sinking Creek and Laurel Run.

Also a tract of land near the Red Mill, containing 8 ACRES and 121 perches, all clear, thereon erected a Log Dwelling HOUSE, and Log Stable. Water near the house. Orchard of Choice Fruit on this tract. Terms on day of sale. Sale at 1 p m. THE HEIRS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first partial account of John Grove, assignee of Jacob McCool, of Gregg twp., Centre county, Pa., for the benefit of the creditors has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and that said account will be presented at the Court for confirmation at January term, next. R. G. BRETT. 6jan3t Prothonotary.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.—A tract of timber land, in the Seven Mts., one mile south of Potters Mills, containing 105 ACRES, 108 Perches. Bounded by lands of W. J. Thompson, Sam'l Treaster, McCoy heirs and others, being the land of the heirs of Evan Evans, and is well covered with Yellow and Pitch Pine and young Chestnut timber. The tract is almost level and a public road leads direct to it from the turnpike. Will be sold reasonable. Apply to G. L. GOODHART, 16dec3m Centre Hill.

HOUSE AND LOT, at Centre Hill, property of Mrs. Annie Moyer, is offered at private sale. House is a one-story frame; stable and other outbuildings on lot. A good location for a blacksmith. Apply at the Reporter office. 6jany3t

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	18	Eggs	20
Ham	12	Sides	8
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	30
Lard	6		

—o—

The highest prices paid for grain at the Centre Hall Roller Mill. Farmers call at the mill before you sell.

Prices at J. D. Long & Son's,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Small Stove Coal	$ 4 20	White & mixed$	80
Chestnut	4 20	Butter	18
Egg	4 10	Eggs	20
Pea	2 65	Potatoes	35
Snow Shoe	2 50	Lard	7
Red Wheat	85	Pork	6
		Beef	5c to 6c.